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Pohlmann's

NATIONAL PSALMODY

OR SUPPLEMENT TO
CHEETHAM'S PSALMODY



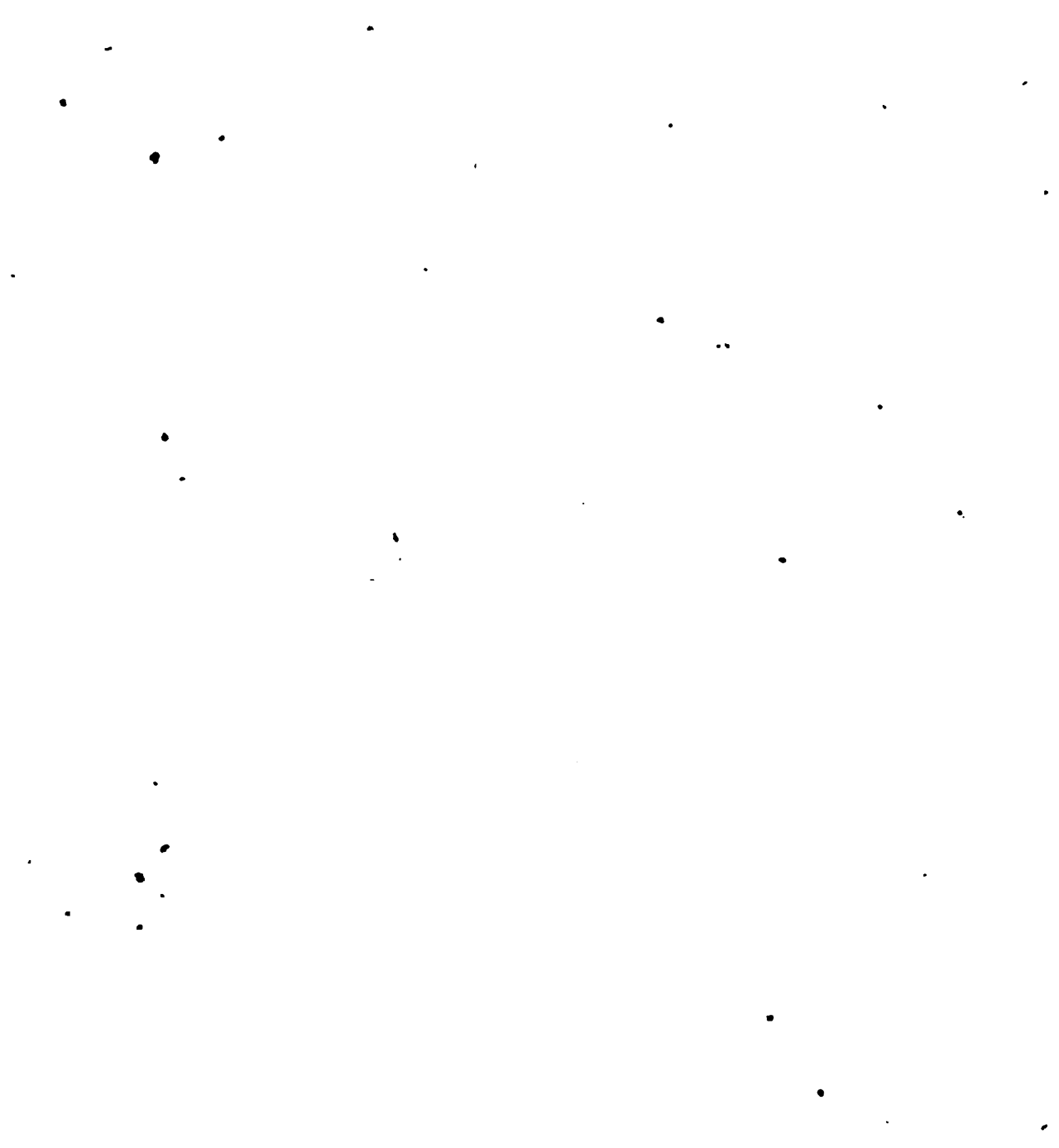
FOR

HOME & CHURCH.

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POHLMANN'S
National Psalmody,

OR

NEW SUPPLEMENT

TO

HOULDSWORTH'S CHEETHAM'S PSALMODY,

FOR

Home and Congregational Use.

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OR
NEW SUPPLEMENT TO HOULDSWORTH'S CHEETHAM'S PSALMODY.

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One hundred pages of this work were contributed by the late Dr H. F. Gauntlett, consisting of his own compositions and arrangements.

PRACTICAL RULES FOR CHANTING

AND THE

Singing of Sacred Music,

WITH

OBSERVATIONS ON ACCENT, EXPRESSION, &c.,

BY

W. H. WHITAKER.

FIRST.—All ascending passages—as do, re, mi, fa, &c.—are to be sung with increasing strength of tone.

SECOND.—All descending passages—as do, si, la, sol, &c.—are to be sung with decreasing tone.

RULE. Sing *crescendo* in rising passages, and sing *diminuendo* in falling passages.

This rule applies to all the parts—Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Bass.

THIRD.—In passing from one note to the next above or below, join them together as much as possible—that is, *connect* the notes one with another; avoid “breaks,” or a *jerky* manner in singing; in fact, pass *smoothly* from one to another.

FOURTH.—When the *same* note is sung over again—two mi's or re's for instance—sing the first of them *rather short*, in order to resound the second note full, clear, and with emphasis.

Example :—



To be sung thus :—



By this it will be observed that the first note is shortened by one half, whilst the second note, which is *passing to another*, receives its full length.

By the careful observance of this rule, the singing will be clear, and have *meaning* in it.

Examples :—



This last one would be sung or expressed in this way :—



Observe where the notes are broken off, and also where they are joined together. Both ways according to the rule given.



This example is extremely simple, being sung by increase and decrease, and the notes joined together as closely as possible.

Here follows another extract from the same tune :—



Now, if this be sung according to the rules given, it will be as follows :—



That is, the first of two notes, *alike*, must be shortened in order to resound the second note properly, and with a good and distinct tone.

FIFTH.—It sometimes happens that two notes are tied together ; particularly so when the tunes are in *three* time ; viz., three notes in a bar.

The proper way to sing two tied notes is to sing the first with a slight emphasis, and the second lightly, and without emphasis. Not only so, but rather to shorten the second note ; *rob* it, so to speak, of a little of its proper length.

For instance—



To give this a clear, musical, and individual meaning, it should be rendered thus :—



letting all the weight of tone fall on the first tied note, whilst the second is almost lost.

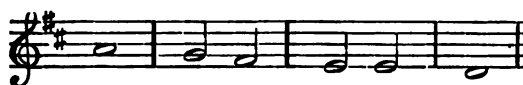
A very intelligent and beautiful effect can be given by understanding this apparently small matter. To sing notes as if they were merely *bare sounds* is, at the present day, simply barbarous, and every member of a choir should endeavour to render his part with a distinct musical meaning—*musical phrasing*, in fact.

CHANTING.

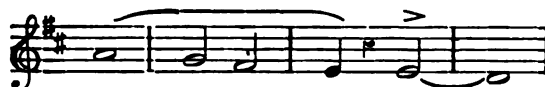
There is no art more difficult than that of chanting. If, however, the same principles be applied to chants, they will certainly be sung with increased intelligence and feeling.



The performance of this chant is very simple ; merely the increase in ascending and the decrease in descending. Yet observe this, in the last bar but one :—

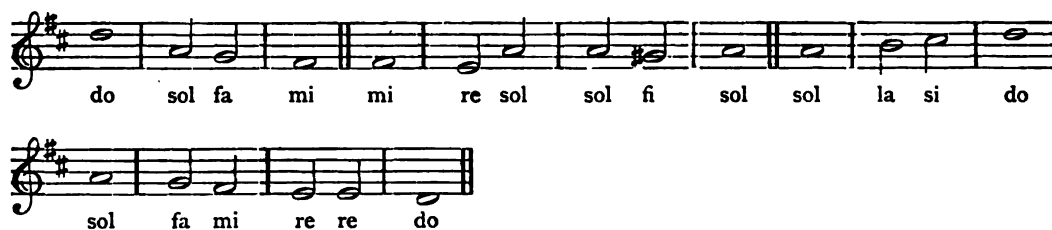


Which must be given so :—

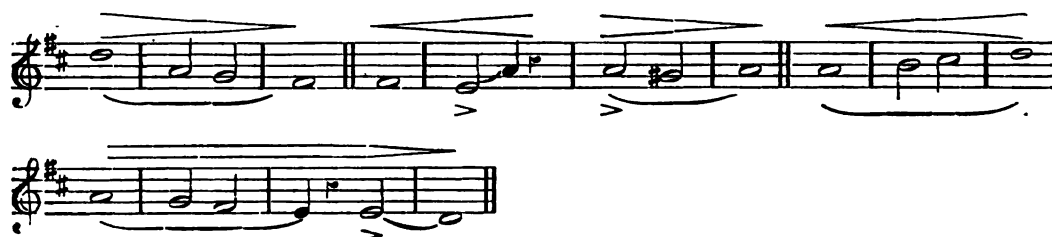


That is, attend to the rule of a *repeated* note.

To make these rules clearer, another example is given :—



Performed thus :—



ANALYSATION OF THE ABOVE PASSAGE.

FIRST STRAIN.—A descending passage, consequently sung by *decrease* of tone.

SECOND STRAIN.—From the *second* note, an *ascending* passage, consequently sung by increase. The other portion, a descending passage, therefore sung by *decrease*.

THIRD STRAIN.—A firm, clear, rising scale, therefore sung by *bold increase* of tone.

FOURTH STRAIN.—A descending passage, therefore sung by gradually subduing the tone. In this strain observe also to make a break at the two notes alike ; the two E's (re's).

NOTE.—A break is allowed in the singing of two notes alike ; also after the second of *two tied* notes. In all other cases, particularly where the singing moves from *note to note*, the more *connected* and *smooth* the better.

ON LOUD AND SOFT.

As neither hymns nor tunes are marked when to be sung loudly or softly, how is a choir to manage this very important element in musical expression ?

It would be impossible to mark the tunes, as this must of course vary with the changing character of the words ; and it would seem absurd, besides being exceedingly complicated, to mark the lines or words of a hymn.

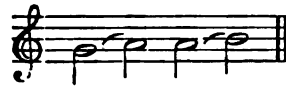
Not only so, but the ideas of different people would vary considerably as to which part of a hymn *should* be loud and which should be soft.

Under these circumstances, then, what is best to be done ?

Take your manner from the Organ.—When the organ is loud, strengthen your tone, sing with energy and power ; when the organ is soft, subdue your style, and *sing down to the organ.*

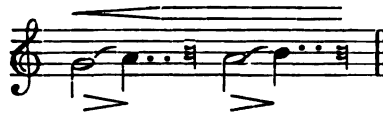
NOTE.

In dividing two notes, care must be taken that it is not done abruptly, otherwise the effect will be exceedingly bad, if not ludicrous.



In the above passage the division between the two A's must be very slight. In truth, it is difficult to express in notation the exact amount of shortening which a note undergoes ; it is more the *manner* of doing it that has to be acquired. To leave off with a jerk would be very objectionable. The first of the two notes must be shaded, so to speak—shaded so much as almost to make it impossible for a listener to say truly *where* the note ended. An illustration of this is often seen in painting, where a colour is so delicately softened and subdued, that it imperceptibly fades into another, or is gradually lost altogether.

I will endeavour to represent as nearly as possible the foregoing passage as I would have it performed :—



It will be noticed that there is one mark above the notes indicating the general increase of the passage, whilst there are also shorter marks below, which indicate the *shading* of each two notes. These marks are necessary, for in singing two notes a difference must be made between the first and second ; whilst taking the passage as a whole, it requires to be *phrased* as an ascending passage ; that is, by gradual increase of tone.

Let the singer acquire as soon as possible the art of phrasing two notes, three notes, four, and so on, until it is a fixed habit ; and learn to divide clearly, but neatly and delicately, one note from another, *when*, as I have so often said, *the note is repeated.*

W. H. WHITAKER, *Organist.*

HALIFAX, July 28, 1875.

1

LORRAINE. S.M.

1

ISAAC WATTS. D.D. 1709.

WILLIAM HAMMOND. 1745.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb!

Wake ev - ry heart, and ev - ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name! A - men.

2. Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For us whose sins He bore!
3. Ye pilgrims on the road
To Sion's city, sing!
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ th' eternal King!

4. Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away
To our eternal home.
5. There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

2

ST. SWITHIN. S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1848.

*Slowly, with repose.**f*

1. Sweet morn, most calm, most clear, The christian's ho - ly day;

But for thy light our week were drear, Thy torch doth show the way. A - men.

2. Thou the stony pillar art,
On which doth rest high heaven;
Standing amidst, and yet apart,
First-born, and chief of seven.
3. On thee thy Lord did rise
From out His garden-grove,
Planting for us a paradise
Of balms, torn souls to save.

4. Sweet day, most clear, most calm,
Bright bower of earth and sky,
May we but taste thy precious balm,
Ere thou and we shall die.
5. To God the Father praise,
Praise to the Eternal Son;
And to the blessed Spirit of grace,
Eternal Three in One. Amen.

3

FRANCONIA. S.M.

Cheerful.

J. G. EBERLING. 1688.

1. This is the day of Light! Let there be light to - day;

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - men.

2. This is the day of Rest!
Our failing strength renew;
Our weary brain and troubled breast,
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3. This is the day of Peace!
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the rage of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4. This is the day of Prayer!
Let earth and heaven draw near;
Lift up our heads to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

5. This is the first of Days!
Send forth Thy quickening breath;
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of Death!

4

PRAGUE. S.M.

Cheerful.

L. WEST. 1795.

1. This is the day of Light! Let there be light to - day;

O Dayspring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - men.

5

AURIOLE. 667, 667.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

Joyous.

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be prais-ed.

A-like at work and prayer, To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised. A-men.

2. When'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
3. My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

- This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
4. When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6

MELCOMBE. L.M.

WEBBE. 1801.

Moderato.

1. New ev'-ry morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up-ris-ing prove;

Through sleep and dark-ness safe-ly brought, Re-stored to life, and power, and thought.

2. New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
3. If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God still provides for sacrifice.

4. The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
5. Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

LAMBILLOTTE. 8 of 8. 7.

Ordinary march.

CHANTS PIEUX

1. { Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prai - ses Of the ci - ty God hath made ; }
In the beau - teous fields of E - den, Its foun - da - tion stones are laid. }

O that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heavenward fly,

I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be - yond the star - ry sky. A - men.

2. All the walls of that dear city
Are of bright and burnished gold,
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
O that I had wings, &c.
3. In the midst of that dear city
Christ is reigning on His seat ;
And the angels swing their censers
In a ring about His feet.
O that I had wings, &c.
4. From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the city
Like a sudden beam of light.
O that I had wings, &c.
5. Where it waters leafy Eden,
Rolling over silver sands,
Sit the angels softly chiming
On their harps between their hands.
O that I had wings, &c.
6. There the meadows, green and dewy,
Shine with lilies wondrous fair ;
Thousand, thousand are the colours
Of the waving flowers there.
O that I had wings, &c.

7. There the forests ever blossom
Like our orchards here in May ;
There the gardens never wither,
But eternally are gay.
O that I had wings, &c.
8. There are roses and carnations,
There the honeysuckles twine ;
There, along the river edges,
Golden jonquils ever shine,
O that I had wings, &c.
9. There the water-lilies open,
Lying on the sea of glass ;
There the yellow crocus glimmers
Like a flame amid the grass.
O that I had wings, &c.
10. There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the seraphs, and the elders,
And the great redeemed throng.
O that I had wings, &c.
11. O would my ears were open,
Here to catch that happy strain ;
O I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain,
O that I had wings, &c.

8

RATISBON. 6 of 7s.

ROSENMULLER. 5

Joyful.

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Sun of

Righteousness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night ! Dayspring from on high, be

near ! Day-star, in my heart ap-pear ! A - men.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad mine eyes and warm my heart.
3. Visit Thou this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief !
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day !

9

ST. PETER'S. C.M.

REINAGLE.

Cheerful.

1. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays At e - ven - tide de - scend ;

So life's brief day is sinking down To its ap - point - ed end. A - men.

2. Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched,
To draw Thy people nigh ;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3. All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son ;
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

10

MECHLIN. S.M.

MICHAEL FRANK.

Moderato.

1. Once more with chastened joy, In fel - low - ship we meet;

We still are on life's stor-my sea, They tread the gol-den street. A - men.

2. Jesus, we bless the grace
That folds *them* to Thy breast!
While we are in the thickest fight,
They in Thy presence rest!
3. Faint are the notes of praise
To Thee, our Saviour, King;
They cause the crystal walls of heaven
With perfect songs to ring.

4. And yet a living bond
Unites us all to Thee,
And binds the members *here* and *there*
Of Thy great family.
5. Soon shall our Shepherd's voice
Call home His scattered sheep;
And as *one* flock within *one* fold
For aye He'll safely keep.

11

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.

CLEMENT MAROT. 1540.

Joyful.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God!

The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A - men.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring;
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King.
3. He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.
5. All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

1. Our day of praise is done, The ev'-ning sha - dows fall ;

But pass not from us with the sun, Thou light that lightenest all.

2. Around the throne on high,
There night can never be ;
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
3. Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire ;
But, oh, the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir.
4. Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will,
If Thou attune the heart,

We in Thine angels' music still
May bear a lower part.

5. 'Tis Thine, each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim ;
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.
6. A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end ;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

1. Our day of praise is done, The ev' - ning sha - dows fall ;

But pass not from us with the sun, Thou light that lightenest all. A - men.

14

COMPLINE. 84, 84, 8884.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

Moderato.

1. God, who ma-dest earth and hea-ven, Dark-ness and light; Who the day for toil hast
gi-ven, For rest the night; May Thine an-gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mer-cy
send us, Ho-ly dreams and hopes at-tend us This live-long night. A-men.

2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;

When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high. Amen.

15

CAPETOWN. 77, 75.

FRED. FILITZ.

Moderate.

1. Light of lights! with morning shine; Lift on us Thy light di-vine; And let char-i-ty benign Breathe on us her balm.

2. Light of Lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

16

KINDLY LIGHT.

Andante. mp *p* DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me

pp *ten. cres.*

on, Lead Thou me on. The night is dark, and I am far from home,

dim. *pp* *ten. <>* *a tempo.*

Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I

cres. *ritard. dim. pp tenuto.*

do not ask to see . . . The dis - tant scene; one step's enough for me.

Sotto e pesante.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on :
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day ; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will ; remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angels faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

1. When the wea-ry, seek-ing rest, To Thy goodness flee ; When the hea-vy - la-den cast
All their load on Thee ; When the trou-bled, seek-ing peace, On Thy name shall call ;
When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall : Hear then, in love, O
Lord, the cry, In heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place on high.

dim. *Largo. cres.*

cres. *f* *Ten- - u - - - to.*

2. When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
To his father's love ;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
3. When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4. When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God ;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
5. When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair ;
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer ;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

18

THANINGTON.

8,7,8,7,7,7.

THOMAS KELLY. 1806.

Moderato.

1. Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest; Through these i-lent watches
guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - rest! Je - sus, Thou our guardian be, Sweet it
is to trust in Thee! A - men.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers!
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last!

19

St. JEROME. S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

From the Church Hymn and Tune Book.

Moderato.

1. The day is past and gone; Great God, we bow to Thee;
A - gain as shades of night come on, Un - to Thy side we flee. A - men.

2. O, when shall that day come,
Ne'er sinking in the west,
That country, and that holy home,
Where none shall break our rest?
3. Where all things shall be peace,
And joyance without end,
And golden harps that never cease,
With echoing lips shall blend?
4. Blend in their sweet accord,
Of deep, and full, and bright,

Like sounds of many waters poured
On the tranced ear of night.

5. So we, preserved beneath
The sheltering of Thy wing,
For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
And love Thee, Lord, and sing.
6. To God the Sire be praise,
And to the Eternal Son,
And to the Holy Ghost always,
Co-equal Three in One. Amen.

Largo and sustained.

1. For e - ver with the Lord! A - men; so let it be; Life from the dead is

in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab -

- sent from Him I roam, Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A

day's march nearer home. Nearer home, near - er home, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A

day's march nearer home. A - men.

2. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's far-seeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear.
Here in the body pent, &c.

3. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.
Here in the body pent, &c.

4. "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Here in the body pent, &c. Amen

21

KENSINGTON.

H. J. GAUNTLETT. 1875.

Slowly and sustained.

mp

1. How calm - ly the ev' - - ning once more is de - scend - ing, As

kind as a pro - mise, as still as a prayer; . .

cres.

O wing of the Lord, in Thy shel - ter be - friend - ing,

dim. p p pp

May we and our house - holds con - ti - nue to share.

2.

The sky, like the kingdom of heaven, is open;
O enter, my soul, at the glorious gates;
The silence and smile of His love are the token,
Who now for all comers invitingly waits.

3.

We come to be healed with His merciful healing,
The dews of the night cure the wounds of the
day;

We come, our life's worth and its brevity feeling,
With thanks for the past, for the future we
pray.

4.

Lord, save us from folly; be with us in sorrow;
Sustain us in work till the time of our rest;
When earth's day is over, may heaven's to-morrow
Dawn on us, of home long expected possess.

22

AS PANTS THE HART. C.M.

Moderato.

SPOHR.

1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase, . .

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re - fresh-ing grace. . .

2. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine?
3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing

- The praise of Him Who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

23

MANNA. 4-7s.

Slowly.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Ten - der mer-cies on our way, Like to Is - rael's heaven-ly dew,

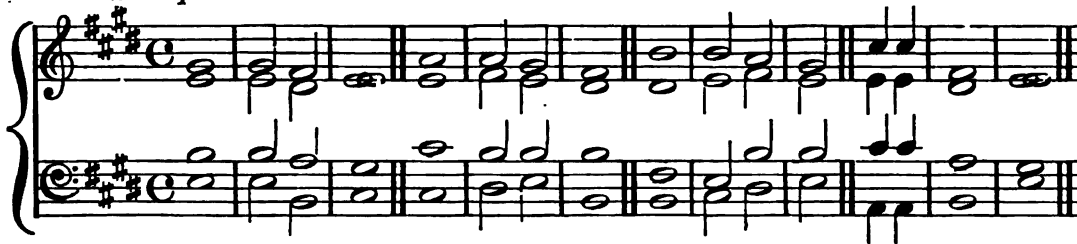
Sent as free - ly ev' - ry day, They con - ti - nued won-ders show.

2. If we have not all we would,
All in Thee is found, we know;
God with us is perfect good—
God with us in peace below.
3. Thine is our increase of days,
Thine the number of our years,

- Thee we serve, and Thee we praise,
Now in joys, and now in tears.
4. Source of life, on Thee we feed,
Thee, our manna, strength, and love;
Thus in faith we join, indeed,
Heaven below, and heaven above.

24

ALLELUIA.

With spirit.

The strain upraise of | joy and | praise,
 Alle - | lu - | ia :
 To the glory of their King, shall the ransomed |
 people | sing,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

And the *choirs* that | dwell on | high
 Shall re-echo | through the | sky,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

They in the rest of | *Paradise* who | dwell,
 The blessed ones, with joy the | chorus | swell,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

The planets beaming on their | heavenly | way,
 The shining constellations | join and | say,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye *winds* on |
 pinions | light,
 Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye light-
 nings | wildly | bright,
 In *sweet* con- | sent u- | nite
 Your Alle - | lu - | ia.

Ye floods and ocean billows, ye *storms* and |
 winter | snow,
 Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar-frost and |
 summer | glow,
 Ye groves that wave in spring, and *glorious* |
 forests, | sing
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

First let the birds with *painted* | plumage | gay,
 Exalt their great Creator's | praise and | say,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Then let the beasts of *earth*, with | varying |
 strain,
 Join in creation's hymn, and | cry a- | gain,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Here let the mountains thunder forth so- |
 nor- | ous.
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 There let the valleys sing in *gentler* | cho - | rus,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Thou jubilant *abyss* of | ocean | cry
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Ye tracts of earth and *conti-* | nents re - | ply
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

To God who *all* cre - | ation | made,
 The frequent hymn be | duly | paid ;
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the *Lord*
 Al - | mighty | loves,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 This is the song, the heavenly song, that *Christ*
 the | King ap - | proves,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a - |
 wa - | king,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 And children's voices echo, *answer* | mak - | ing,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !

Now from *all men* | be out- | poured
 Alleluia | to the | Lord :
 With Alleluia | ever - | more,
 The Son and Spirit | we a - | dore.

Praise be *done*, to the | Three in | One,
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia !
 Alle - | lu - | ia ! Amen.

25

THE GUIDING STAR. 65, 65, 65, 65.

1. From the Eas-tern mountains, Pressing on they come, Wise men in their wis-dom,

To His hum-ble home; Stir-red by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a - far,

Ever journeying onward, Guided by a star.

2. Here their Lord and Saviour,
Meek and lowly, lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way;
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that Guiding Star.

3. Thou Who in a manger
And hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all nations reign,

Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy Guiding Star.

26

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.

Joyful.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground;

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round. A-men.

27

ANGELS' NOEL. 10 of 7.

MENDELSSOHN.

Joyously.

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies! With th'an-

- gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. Hark! the he - rald an - gels

sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King. Hal - le - lu - jah!

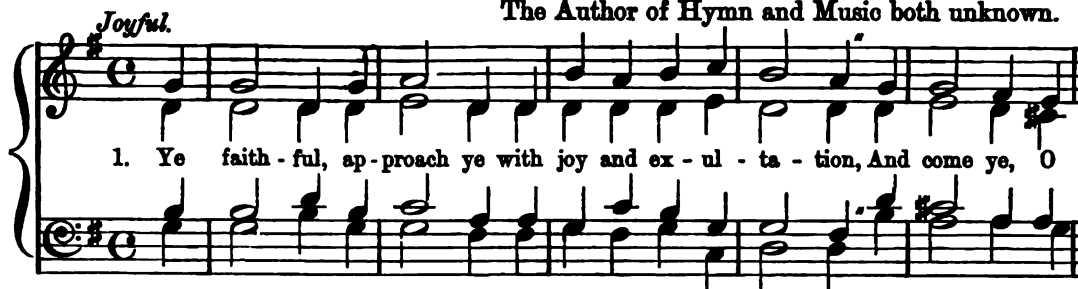
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King.

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

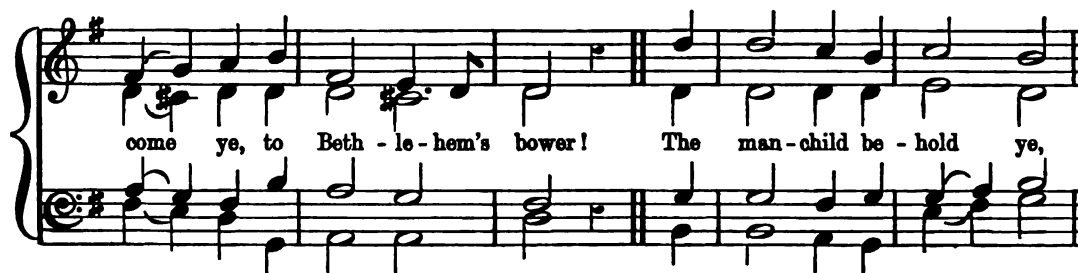
28 ADESTE, FIDELES, LÆTI TRIUMPHANTES.

The Author of Hymn and Music both unknown.

Joyful.



1. Ye faith - ful, ap - proach ye with joy and ex - ul - ta - tion, And come ye, O



come ye, to Beth - le - hem's bower! The man - child be - hold ye,

p Tutti Soprano. *p*



born King of an - gels; O come let us wor - ship, O come let us



wor - ship, O come let us wor - ship the Lord of power.

2. High God of High God—Light of Light
Eternal,
The womb of the Virgin He hath not ab-
horred;
Very and true God, begotten, not created;
O come let us worship, O come let us worship,
O come let us worship Christ the Lord.
3. Sing, choir of angels, sing the glad hosanna,
Sing, O ye saints, that fill the heavenly hall,

Sing "Unto God be glory in the highest;"
O come let us worship, O come let us worship,
O come let us worship the Lord of all.

4. Sing we the Blessed One, born this happy
morning,
Jesus, to Thee be praise and glory poured,
Word of the Sire Eternal, flesh-becoming;
O come let us worship, O come let us worship,
O come let us worship Christ the Lord.

Amen.

Joyful.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we E-ver-more be led to Thee. A - men.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him, Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluia to our King. Amen.

30

COLOGNE. S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1850.

Moderate.

1. Fair Queen of ci - ties, star of earth, Thrice honoured Bethlehem it was thine
To give our Princely Saviour birth, And nurseth incarnate Babe di-vine. A - men.

2. Of whom, yon bright and beauteous star
Outahone the noonday sun, to tell—
That God hath left His home, afar,
On earth in flesh of man to dwell.

3. Their Eastern treasures, rich and rare,
The Wise Men at the sight unfold;
Offering in meek prostration these;
Incense, and myrrh, and royal gold.

4. The gold and fragrant incense teach
That Christ is King, that Christ is God;
The myrrh doth prophecy and preach
Of death, and of the dark abode.

5. Jesu, to Thee all glory be,
Unto all lands made manifest;
Who, with Sire eternally,
And with the Holy Ghost, art blest.
Amen.

31

LYTE.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. 1834.

Slow.

1. Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast, Faint -
- ing, I cry, Blest Spi - rit, come, And speed me to my rest!

2. Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung,
How should I sing a cheerful song,
Till Thou inspire my tongue?
3. My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion! droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

4. To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?
5. God of my life, be near!
On Thee my hopes I cast;
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last!

32 ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN, or DEVONPORT.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1859.

Joyful.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! song of sweet-ness, Voice of e - ver - last - ing glee;

Al - le - lu - ia! voice of joy-ance, Hymn of heav'n-ly ju - bi - lee;

Chant of choirs with God a - bid - ing, In His House e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

2. Alleluia! thou, glad mother,
Singest—O Jerusalem;
Alleluia! sing thy children,
For thy songs are joys to them;
Exiles we, where Babel's waters
Wring from us our requiem.

3. Alleluia! we deserve not
Songs to sing of endless peace;
Alleluia! our transgression

Bids awhile that anthem cease;
Lo, the season comes when sorrow
For our sin must needs increase.

4. Thus we praise Thee, thus we pray Thee,
Ever-blessed Trinity,
That Thou grant to us in Heaven
Thy glad Easter-day to see;
Where to Thee we sing, all joyful,
Alleluia! ceaselessly. Amen.

Bold, joyous.

Arranged by DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - - ia! Our tri

- um-phant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia! Who did once, u - pon the

cross, Al - - - le - lu - - ia! Suf - fer to re - deem our

loss, Al - - - le - lu - - ia A - men.

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,
 Alleluia!
 Unto Christ our heavenly King,
 Alleluia!
 Who endured the cross and grave,
 Alleluia!
 Sinners to redeem and save,
 Alleluia!

3. But the pain which He endured,
 Alleluia!
 Our salvation hath procured;
 Alleluia!
 Now above the sky He's King,
 Alleluia!
 Where the Angels ever sing
 Alleluia!
 Amen.

34

MISERERE. 3-7's.

Slow and soft.

MANINL

1. Lord, in this Thy mer-cy's day, Ere it pass for aye a -
way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - men.

2. Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
3. Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the Door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4. By Thy might of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die.
5. By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6. Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

35

TINTERN ABBEY.

C. ELLIOTT.

1. Christ-ian, seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way,
Thou art in the midst of foes; There - fore watch and pray.

2. Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Near thee lurks the Evil One;
Therefore watch and pray.
3. Listen to thy sorrowing Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
It is He who speaks the word;
Therefore watch and pray.

4. 'Twas by watching and by prayer
Holy men of olden day
Won the palms and crowns they wear;
Therefore watch and pray.
5. Watch, for thou thy guard must keep:
Pray, for God must speed thy way:
Narrow is the road, and steep;
Therefore watch and pray. Amen.

Moderately slow.

R. MINTON TAYLOR. 1867.

1. Ho - ly FATHER, whom we praise, Now the night is draw-ing nigh, An-cient
of E - ter - nal days, God of Heav'n and earth and sky; Stoop-ing
from a - mid the blaze Of the flam-ing se - ra - phin, Hear and help us while we
raise, Lord, to Thee our ev' - ning hymn. A - - - men.

2. We have trod Thy temple, Lord,
We have joined the song of praise,
And have heard Thy holy Word,
And have sought Thy heavenly grace.
All Thy mercies we record,
Love and thanks to Thee we bring;
May our faithfulness afford
Now the shadow of Thy wing.

3. We have felt Thy dying love,
Jesu, once for sinners slain;
And would follow Thee above,
And, like Thee, would rise and reign.
May each day of resting prove
Source of love and light in Thee;
And Thy presence, Holy Dove,
Fit us for eternity. Amen.

37

ST. ALPHEGE. 7,6,7,8.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1850.
In the Church Hymn and Tune Book.

Joyfully.

1. The hymn of glo - ry sing we, The new-voic'd hymns in - tone;
For Christ by yon new path - way As - cends the fa - ther's throne. A - men.

2. Upon the majestic mountain
Of Olivet they stood;
Who, with the maiden mother,
Her Jesu's glory viewed.
3. Whom thus the angels greeted:
"Why gaze ye at the height?
The Saviour this, Christ Jesus,
And this His hour of might."
4. And thus shall He in glory,
Return a second time;
As ye even now have seen Him
Heaven's starry turrets climb.

5. Grant us with time devotion,
To reach yon kingly height;
Where with the Sire thou sittest
In thy stronghold of might.
6. Be Thou, O Lord, our joyance,
Who wilt our blessing be;
In Thee be all our glory,
Through all eternity.
7. To Thee, O Lord, be honour,
Who through the heaven didst soar,
With Sire and Holy Spirit,
Now and for evermore. Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

1. The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.
2. Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy THREE are with us,
The threefold grace is said.
3. For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break
4. Be present, awful FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam
Out of His own pierced side;

5. Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands;
6. Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.
7. O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thy Altar
The hallowed path they trace.
8. To cast their crowns before Thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST's own Bride they rise.
Amen.

38

COME, TIRED HEART. 10th Words and Music by CAROLINE THOMPSON.

1. Come, tir-ed heart, with care and grief op-press'd, Come unto Him, and He will give thee rest,

He would not plead thus earnestly, un-less . . . He had a power divine to heal and bless.

2. Come, tempted soul, with sin and shame
oppressed,
Come unto Him, and He will give thee rest ;
He has the grace to wash away each stain,
He has the strength to make thee strong again.
3. Come, cheerless life—all lonely and unblest,
Come unto Him, and He will give thee rest ;

Lo, He is standing near to comfort thee
With endless love and fervent sympathy.

4. Come unto Him,—stay not to question how ;
Long has He waited—come unto Him now ;
All else grows dim before His perfect love,
And He will take thee to His rest above.

39

SWEET "KING OF MARTYRS." L.M.

CAROLINE THOMPSON.

1. Sweet "King of mar-tyrs," dost Thou plead With weakling spi-rits such as mine?

"Oh, yes, my child, for great thy need Till all the per-fect trust be thine."

2. Sweet "King of Martyrs"—didst Thou die
That my deep sin might be forgiven ?
"Yes, cleansèd one : Eternity
Will tell thee how My soul hath striven !"
3. Sweet "King of Martyrs," can I do
Nothing to show Thee if I love ?
"Yes, anxious one,—be firm and true ;
And dwell below, yet live above."
4. Sweet "King of Martyrs,"—is there nought
That I may serve Thee in beside ?

"Oh, yes,—a battle to be fought
With selfishness, and lust, and pride."

5. Sweet "King of Martyrs,"—will Thy grace
Help me to conquer in the strife ?
"Yes, frail one ; thou shalt see My face,
And share My everlasting life !"
6. Sweet "King of Martyrs,"—in Thy strength
My only hope endureth !
"Oh, yes ! the peace will come at length,
If thou be faithful unto death !"

HANDEL'S 148th.

"REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!"

1. Re - jice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph e - ver - more.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - jice; a - gain I say, Re - jice!

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice; again I say, Rejoice!

3. His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice; again I say, Rejoice!

4. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!
Amen.

SAMUEL WESLEY. 1834.

1. Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lam, Vi - sion whence true peace doth spring,

Bright - er than the heart can fan - cy, Man - sion of the High - est King ;

O how glo - rious are the prais - es Which of thee the pro - phets sing !

2. There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured ;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord ;
All is pure, and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.
3. There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air ;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there ;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.
4. O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,

Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
That shall last eternally !

5. Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.
6. Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever three and ever one,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

42

VOX SALVATORIS.

All trebles. Moderately slow.

Adapted, from old air by DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."

ORGAN. *dim.* *pp*

Major. *All singing.*
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him, my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done. Amen

St. ETHELBURGA.

*Joyful.*G. B. HODGES, *by permission.*

1. Our Mas - ter hath a gar - den, which fair flow'rs a - dorn,

There will I go, and ga - ther both at eve and morn;

Nought's heard there - in but An - gel hymns with harp and lute,

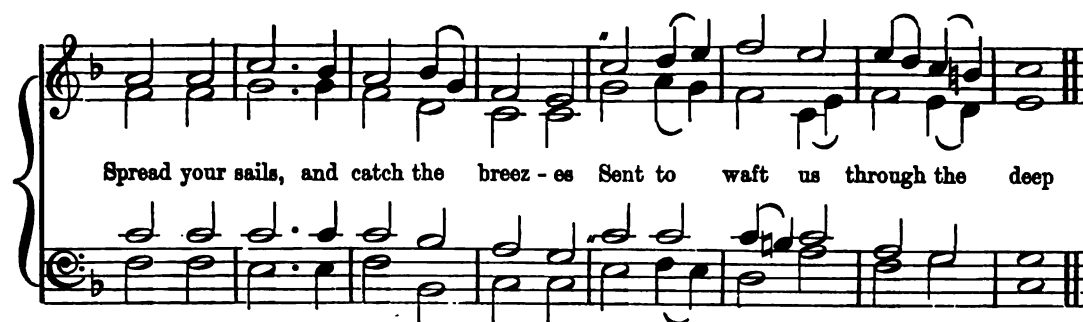
Loud trumpets and bright cla - ri - ons, and the gen - tle sooth - ing flute. A - men.

2. The lily white that bloometh there is Purity,
The fragrant violet is surnamed Humility;
Nought's heard therein but Angel hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute
3. The lovely damask rose is there called Patience,
The rich and cheerful marigold Obedience;
Nought's heard therein but Angel hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute.
4. One plant is there with crown bedight, the rest above,
With crown imperial, and this plant is Holy Love;
Nought's heard therein but Angel hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute.
5. But still of all the flowers, the fairest and the best
Is Jesus Christ, the Lord Himself; His name be blest;
Nought's heard therein but Angel hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute.
6. O Jesu, my chief good and sole felicity,
Thy little garden make my ready heart to be;
So may I once hear Angel hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute. Amen.

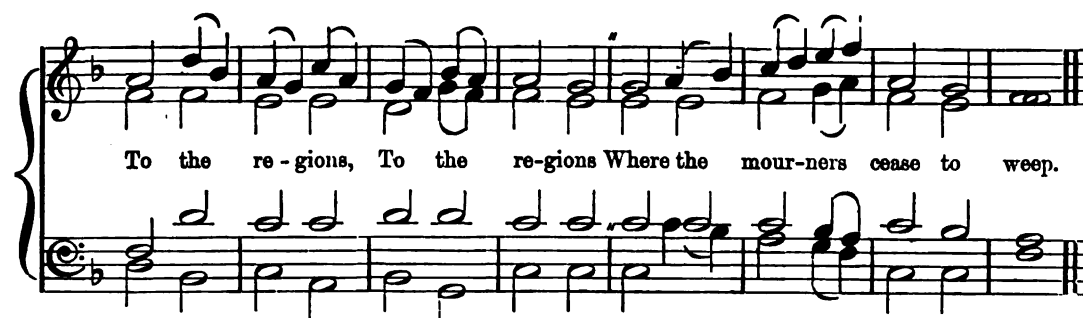
STEIBELT.



1. Why those fears? be - hold, 'tis Je - sus Holds the helm and guides the ship;



Spread your sails, and catch the breez - es Sent to waft us through the deep



To the re - gions, To the re - gions Where the mour - ners cease to weep.

2. Led by Christ, we brave the ocean;
 Led by Him, the storm defy;
 Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
 Knowing that our Lord is nigh:
 Waves obey Him,
 And the storms before Him fly.

3. Rendered safe by his protection,
 We shall pass the watery waste;
 Trusting to his wise direction,
 We shall gain the port at last.
 And with wonder
 Think on toils and dangers past.

4. O what pleasures there await us,
 There the tempests cease to roar;
 There it is that those who hate us
 Can molest our peace no more:
 Trouble ceases
 On that tranquil, happy shore!

NEARER, MY GOD.

45

Rather slow, and with expression.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee; E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me,

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, Near - er, Nearer to Thee!

2. Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3. There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! Amen.

46

Solemn and slow.

St. SAVIOUR.

4 of 7-6's.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. { O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
Shame on us, Chris - tian bre - thren, His Name and sign who bear,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:
O shame, thrice shame up - on us To keep Him stand - ing there.

2. O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love, that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin, that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low:
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

47

O PARADISE, O PARADISE. P.M.

Joyful.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. O Pa - ra - dise, O Pa - ra - dise, Who doth not crave for rest;

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that lov'd are blest?

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand e - ver in the light,

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

2. O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free,
Where love is never cold?
Chorus—Where loyal hearts, &c.
3. O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Chorus—Where loyal hearts, &c.
4. O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,

- I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Chorus—Where loyal hearts, &c.
5. O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Chorus—Where loyal hearts, &c.
 6. Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Chorus—Where loyal hearts, &c.

OUR VOICES WE RAISE. P.M.

Joyfully.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1871.

Our voi - ces we raise, Thy mer - cies to praise, O Giv - er of

life! For the first - fruits of har - vest with hap - pi - ness rife;

Of our - selves we are nought, But thy mer - cy hath brought, Thro' the

sum - mer of grace, Our spi - rits in peace to a boun - ti - ful

place, Our spi - rits in peace to a boun - ti - ful place. A - men.

49

GLORY. P.M.

For School Festivals.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil - dren stand,

Chil - dren, whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band:

Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, A ho - ly, hap - py band.

2. What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?—
How came those children there?
Singing glory, glory, glory.

3. Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean;
Singing glory, glory, glory.

4. On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing glory, glory, glory.

1. Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower; Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown; Thee

will I love with all my power, In all Thy works, and Thee a - lone. Thee

will I love, till sa - cred fire Fill my wholesoul with pure de - sire. A - men.

2. I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3. Give to my eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In all their glory may unite.

4. Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay
Thee shall I love in endless day!

(318, A.M.)

Bold and joyous.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His Throne;

Hark! how the heavenly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;

And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

2. Crown Him the Lord of Love!
Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear the sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth—that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.

- His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.
4. Crown Him the Lord of Might,
The King of kings alone,
Maker of all, serene and bright;
On His eternal Throne;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity! Amen.

1. O, what the joy and the glo - ry must be, . . . Those end - less
 Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see; Crown for the va - liant, to
 wear - y ones rest; God shall be all and in all e - ver blest.

2. What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?

What are the peace, and the joy that they own?
 O, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
 All that they feel could as fully declare.

3. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
 Vision of Peace, that brings joy evermore;
 Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4. There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
 We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
 While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.

5. There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
 Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
 One and unending is that triumph-song
 Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6. Now in the meanwhile with hearts raised on high,
 sigh;
 We for that country must yearn and must
 Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
 Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7. Low before Him with our praises we fall,
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom
 are all; Son;
 Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the
 Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever
 One. Amen.

Slow and earnestly.

BEETHOVEN. Adapted by H. J. G.,

1. Je - su, meek and low - ly, Sa - viour, pure and ho - ly, On Thy love re - ly - ing,
 Hear me hum - bly cry - ing. Prince of life and pow - er, My sal - va - tion's Tow - er,
 On the Cross I view Thee Call - ing sin - ners to Thee. A - - - men.

2. There behold me gazing
 At the sight amazing ;
 Bending low before Thee,
 Helpless I adore Thee.
 By Thy red wounds streaming,
 With Thy life-blood gleaming,
 Blood for sinners flowing,
 Pardon free bestowing ;

3. By that fount of blessing,
 Thy dear love expressing,
 All my aching sadness
 Turn Thou into gladness.
 Lord, in mercy guide me,
 Be Thou e'er beside me ;
 In Thy ways direct me,
 'Neath Thy wings protect me.

1. O let him, whose sorrow
 No relief can find,
 Trust in God, and borrow
 Ease for heart and mind.
 Where the mourner weeping
 Sheds the secret tear,
 God His watch is keeping,
 Though none else is near.

2. God will never leave thee,
 All thy wants He knows,
 Feels the pains that grieve thee,
 Sees thy cares and woes.
 Raise thine eyes to heaven
 When thy spirits quail,

When, by tempests driven,
 Heart and courage fail.

3. When in grief we languish,
 He will dry the tear,
 Who His children's anguish
 Soothes with succour near.
 All our woe and sadness,
 In this world below,
 Balance not the gladness
 We in heaven shall know.

4. Jesu, Holy Saviour,
 In the realms above
 Crown us with Thy favour,
 Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

54 I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.

BRETHOVEN.



1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am ve - ry poor; . .



A stran-ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;



I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,



To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.

2. I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me :
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trial,
And all my sorrows share.

3. I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need Thee, day by day,
To fill me with Thy fulness,
To lead me on my way ;

I need Thy Holy Spirit
To teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus,
To point me to the Lamb.

4. I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne ;
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

Moderato.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name e - ver dear to me! When

shall my la - bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?</p> <p>3. O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?</p> <p>4. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know!
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.</p> | <p>5. Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.</p> <p>6. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand,
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.</p> <p>7. Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee!
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name e - ver dear to me!

When shall my la-bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A - men.

HEINRICH. C.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! God grant I once may see

Thy end - less joys, and of the same Par - tak - er aye to be. A - men.

2. Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamond square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.

3. Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine,
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

4. Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear,
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold,
O God that I were there!

5. Jerusalem! my happy home!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see? Amen.

MOFFAT. C.M.

Joyful.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! God grant I once may see

Thy end - less joys, and of the same Par - tak - er aye to be. A - men.

59

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M.

BARBER'S PSALMS. 1686.

Joyful.

1. Ah! my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Would God I were in thee!

Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

2. Thy saints are crowned with glory great,
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice,
Most happy is their case.
3. Thy vineyards and thy orchards are
Most beautiful and fair,
Well furnish'd with trees and fruit,
Exceeding rich and rare.
4. Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
These grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

5. Quite through the streets with silver sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The tree of life doth grow.
6. These trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
7. Jerusalem, my happy home!
Would God I were in thee,
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

60

GRAVENBERG. C.M.

J. CRÜGER. 1658.

1. Ah! my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Would God I were in thee!

Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

ALL SOULS. 8's & 7's.

W. H. WHITAKER. 1869.

1. Light of those, whose dreary dwell - ing Bor - ders

on the shades of death, Come, and by Thy love's re -

- veal - ing Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath!

2. The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise!
Scatt'ring all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes!
3. Still we wait for Thine appearing,
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart!
4. Come, and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransomed race!
Come, Thou long-expected Saviour!
Come, and bring Thy gospel grace!
5. Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild pacific Prince!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins!
6. By Thine all-restoring merit
Every burdened soul release!
Every weary wandering spirit,
Guide into Thy perfect peace!

62

CRETE. 6.5.

Bold and with vigour.

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the troops of

Mid - ian Prowl and prowl a - round? Chris - tian, up and smite them,

Counting gain but loss; Smite them by the me - rit Of the ho - ly Cross.

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goaded into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Smite them by the virtue
Of the Lenten fast.

3. Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4. "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne." Amen.

63 THE EASTER MORNING EARLY.

Words by DR. NEALE.

(OLD CAROL FOR EASTER.)

Music by DR. GAUNTLETT.

Slowly.

Sop. There stood three Ma - rys by the tomb, On Eas - ter morn - ing ear - ly;

When day had near - ly chas'd the gloom, And dew was white and pearl - y.

Al - - le - lu - - ia! . . . Al - - - le - lu - ia! With

lov - ing but with err - ing mind, They came the Prince of Life to find.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!

This carol is not intended for service in church. The Star, the Primrose, and the Bells allude to the flowers peculiar to the saints named.

Moderato.

Sound the loud tim-brel o'er E-gypt's dark sea, . . . Je - ho - vah has triumph'd, His

peo - ple are free, His peo - ple are free, His peo - ple are free. FINE.

Sing, for the pride of the ty - rant is bro - ken; His

cha-riots, his horsemen all splen-did and brave, How vain was their boast-ing! tho'

Lord hath but spo-ken, And cha-riots and horse-men are sunk in the wave. Da capo.

CRUCIFIX, or LIFE LOOK.

SOLI—OR ALL SOPRANI.

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT. December, 1875.

Moderato.

1. There is life for a look at the cru - ci - fied One, There is
Organ chords.
Org.

life at this mo - ment for thee ; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to

Him and be saved, Un-to Him who was nailed on the tree. Look! look! look! look!

There is life for a look at the cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this mo-ment for thee.

2. Oh why was He there as the bearer of sin
If on Jesus the guilt was not laid?
Oh why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing
blood
If His dying thy debt has not paid?
3. It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers
But the *blood* that atones for the soul;
On Him, then, Who shed it thou mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

4. Then doubt not thy welcome since God has de-
clared
There remaineth no more to be done;
That once in the end of the world He appeared
And completed the work He begun.
5. Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou never canst die
Since Jesus thy Righteousness lives.

UNKNOWN.

1. To the Name of our Sal - va - tion Laud and hon - our let us pay,

Which for many a ge - ne - ra - tion Hid in God's fore-knowledge lay;

But with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day.

2. Jesus is the Name we treasure ;
 Name beyond what words can tell,
 Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
 Ear and heart delighting well ;
 Name of sweetness, passing measure,
 Saving us from sin and hell.

3. 'Tis the Name for adoration,
 Name for songs of victory,
 Name for holy meditation
 In this vale of misery,
 Name for joyful veneration
 By the citizens on high.

4. 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
 Speaks like music to the ear ;
 Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
 Sweetest comfort findeth near ;
 Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
 Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5. Jesus is the Name exalted
 Over every other name ;
 In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
 We can put our foes to shame ;
 Strength to them who else had halted,
 Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6. Therefore we in love adoring
 This most blessed Name revere ;
 Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
 So to write it in us here,
 That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
 We may sing with angels there.

1. A - bove the star - ry spheres, To where He was be - fore,

TENOR.

1. A - bove the star - ry spheres, To where He was be - fore,

SOPRANO.

Larghetto.

BASS.

Christ had gone up, the Fa - ther's gift Up - on the Church to pour.

Christ had gone up, the Fa - ther's gift Up - on . . the Church to pour.

2. At length had ful - ly come, On mys - tic cir - cle borne

2. At length had ful - ly come, On mys - tic cir - cle borne

Pentecost—continued.

Of seven times seven re - volv - ing days, The Pent - e - cost - al morn.

Of seven times seven re - volv - ing days, The Pent - e - cost - al morn.

3. When as the Apostles knelt
At the third hour in prayer,
A sudden rushing sound proclaimed
That God Himself was there.
4. Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow ;
Each heart receives the Father's light,
The Word's enkindling glow :
5. The Holy Ghost on all
Is mightily outpoured,
Who straight in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the Lord.
6. While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue wherever born,
All with amazement hear.
7. The Father and the Son
And Spirit we adore ;
O may the Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.

A - men.

A - men.

MY SOUL, THERE IS A COUNTRY. 7,6,7,6.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. My soul, there is a coun - try A - far be - yond the stars,
Where stands a wing - ed sen - try, All skil - ful in wars.

2. There, above noise and dangers,
Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles;
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.
3. If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flower of peace;

The Rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress and thine ease.
4. Leave, then, thy foolish ranges,
For none can be secure
But One who never changes,
Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure.

69 JESUS, LORD OF LIFE AND GLORY. 8,7,4.

Words by kind permission of Rev. H. J. CUMMINS.

MR. SAMUEL WESLEY. Died 1837.

slowly. UNISON.

1. Je - su, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heav'n Thy gra-cious ear;
While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear.
By Thy mer - cy, by Thy mer - cy, O de - li - ver us, good Lord.

Jesus, Lord of Life and Glory—continued.

2. From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

3. When the world around is smiling,
In the time of health and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,

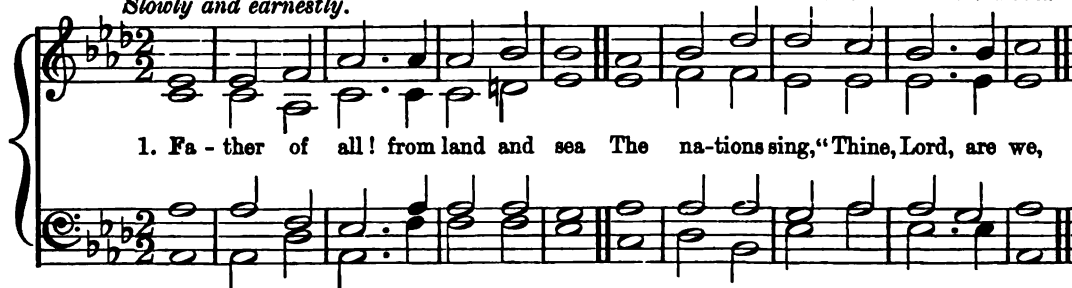
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

4. In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our hope and stay;
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

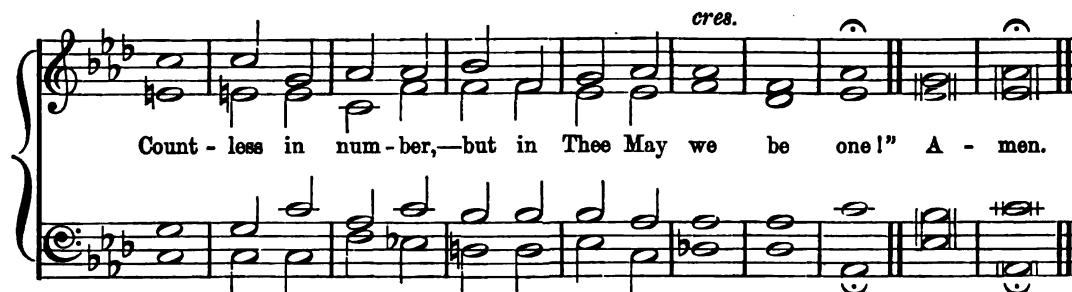
70

HYMN FOR UNITY. 8,8,8,4.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1871.

Slowly and earnestly.

Count - less in num - ber,—but in Thee May we be one!" A - men.



2. O Son of God! Whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one!

3. Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thou mayest both Jew and Gentile own,
Of their two walls the Corner-Stone,
Making them one!

4. In Thee we are God's Israel,
Thou art the World's Emmanuel!
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,
Millions,—but one!

5. Thou art the Fountain of all good,
Cleansing with Thy most precious Blood,
And feeding us with Angels' food,
Making us one!

6. Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under One Shepherd, in One Fold,
Make us all one!

7. O Spirit blest! Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife; give faith and love,
Oh! make us one!

8. O Trinity in Unity,
One Only God in Persons Three,
Dwell ever in our hearts, like Thee
May we be one!

9. So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy, and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
"We all are one!" Amen.

S. SALVADOR.

DR. GAUNTLETT. 1865.

ALTO. *Vivace.* *fz*

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

TENOR. *fz*

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

SOPRANO.

Vivace. *fz*

BASS.

fz

To His Throne a - bove the skies; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

fz

To His Throne a - bove the skies; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

fz

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

fz

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

S. Salvador—continued.

The musical score is written for four parts: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano staves. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The tempo/mood is marked *fz* (forzando). The lyrics are: "En - ters now the high-est heavens. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - men." The piano accompaniment features a crescendo marked *cres.* and a forte section marked *f*.

2. There for Him high triumph waits ;
Alleluia !
Lift up your heads, eternal gates ;
Alleluia !
He hath conquered death and sin,
Alleluia !
Take the King of Glory in.
Alleluia !
3. Lo ! the heaven its Lord receives,
Alleluia !
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Alleluia !
Though returning to His throne,
Alleluia !
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia !
4. See, He lifts His Hands above ;
Alleluia !
See, He shows the prints of love ;
Alleluia !
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Alleluia !
Blessings on His Church below.
Alleluia !
5. Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia !
His prevailing death He pleads,
Alleluia !
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia !
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia !
6. Lord, though parted from our sight
Alleluia !
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia !
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia !
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia ! Amen.

HARK! HARK! MY SOUL!

Andante ma non troppo.

ARR. DR. GAUNTLETT. 1865.

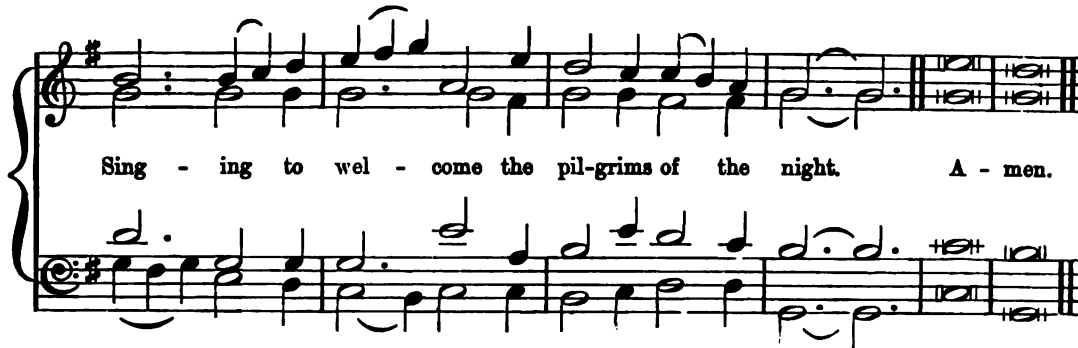
1. Hark! hark! my soul! An - ge - lic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green

fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore: How sweet the truth those

bles - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life where sin shall be no

more. An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, . .

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night, . . .


Hark! hark! my soul!—*continued.*

2. Darker than night, life's shadows fall around us,
 And, like benighted men, we miss our mark;
 God hides Himself, and grace hath scarcely found us,
 Ere death finds out his victim in the dark.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.
3. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.
4. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.
5. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.
6. Cheer up, my soul, faith's moonbeams softly glisten
 Upon the breast of life's most troubled sea;
 And it will cheer thy drooping heart to listen
 To those brave songs which angels mean for thee.
 Angels of Jesus, &c.
7. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
 Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
 Angels of Jesus, &c. Amen.

HEBER'S TRINITY HYMN.

Larghetto, sostenuto.

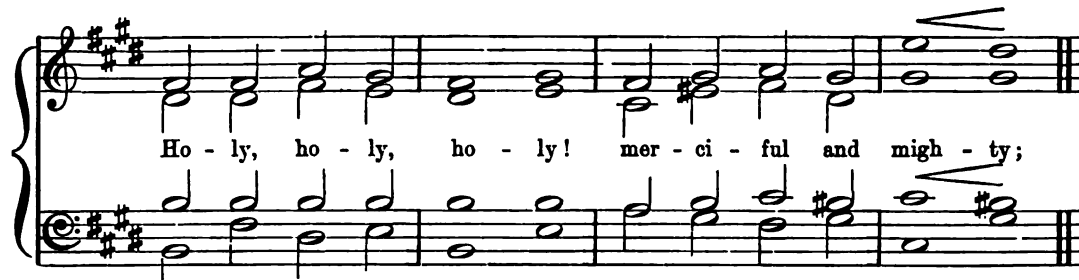
DR. GAUNTLETT. 1858.



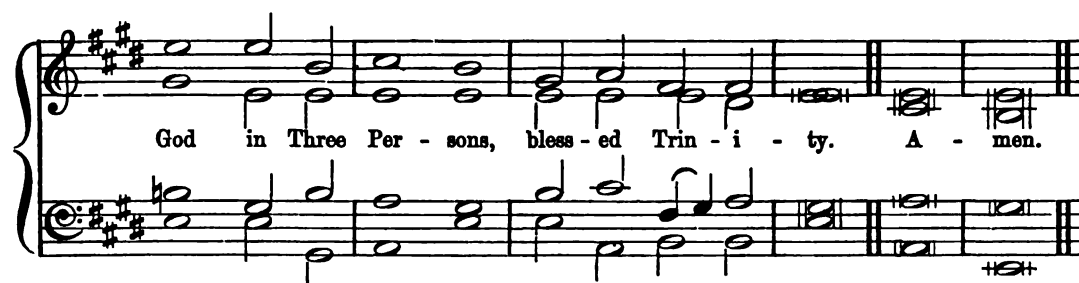
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh - ty;



God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea; [Thee,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide
Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory
may not see,

Only Thou art holy: there is none beside
Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and unity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth
and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.
Amen.

Allegro.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el;

That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear;

Re-joice! re-joice! Emman-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el! A-men.

2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
4. O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

GOTHA. 9,8,9,8. H.R.H. the late PRINCE CONSORT.

1. There is a rest for sin and sor-row, There is a land of per-fect peace;

In patience wait, a brighter morrow Shall bid thy toils and con-flicts cease.

2. O not in vain the clouds are pouring
Their fulness o'er the thirsty earth;
They come its faded green restoring,
They come to give new verdure birth.
3. O not in vain the share is driven
Down in the soft and yielding sod;

- In furrows deep, designed of heaven,
Is cast the precious seed of God.
4. And not in vain the rod that chastens;
And not in vain the tears that flow;
With wingèd speed the moment hastens
When thou the need of all shalt know

O EVERLASTING LIGHT. S.M.

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. O e-ver-last-ing Light, Shine gra-cious-ly wi-thin;

Bright-est of all . . . earth that's bright, Come shine a-way my sin.

2. O everlasting Truth!
Truest of all that's true,
Sure guide of erring age or youth;
Lead me and teach me too.
3. O everlasting Strength!
Uphold me in the way;

- Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy, and light, and day.
4. O everlasting Love!
Well-spring of grace and peace;
Pour down thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

77

CRASSELIUS. L.M.

Slowly.

1. Where high the heaven - ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,

A great High Priest our na - ture wears, The Guard - ian of man - kind ap - pears.

2. He, who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3. Jesus, who suffered here below,
Feels sympathy with human woe,
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

4. In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
Touched with the feeling of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief.

5. With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

6. All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

78

DUNDEE OR FRENCH. C.M.

STILLORGAN OR HURSLEY. L.M.

1. Sun of my soul, - Thou Sa - viour dear,

It is not night - if Thou be near :

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise

To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick : enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

80

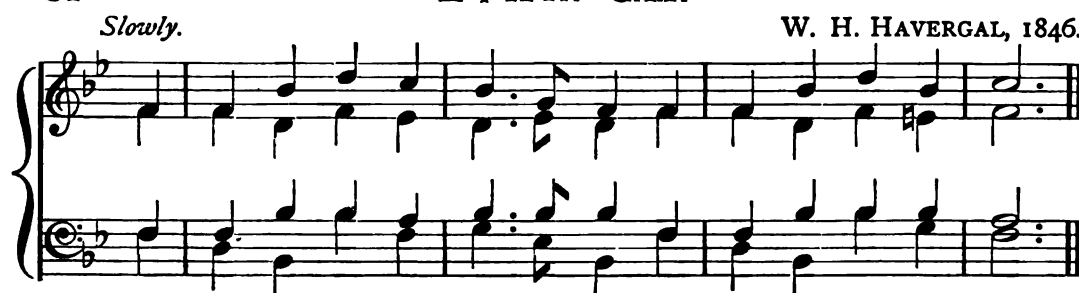
ST MARY ABBOTTS. C.M.



81

EVAN. C.M.

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1846.



BRESLAU. L. M.

MENDELSSOHN, ST PAUL.

1. O heaven - ly Word, e - ter - nal Light, Be - got - ten of the Fa - ther's might,

Who, in these lat - ter days, art born For suc - cour to a world for - lorn;

2. Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

3. And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secret of all hearts to try;
When sinners meet their awful doom,
And saints attain their heavenly home;

4. O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy face at last;
But with the blessed evermore
Behold and love Thee and ad.o.e.

5. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

EMMAUS (ABIDE WITH ME). 4 of 10a.

MENDELSSOHN.

Moderate.

84

ST STEPHEN'S. C.M.



85

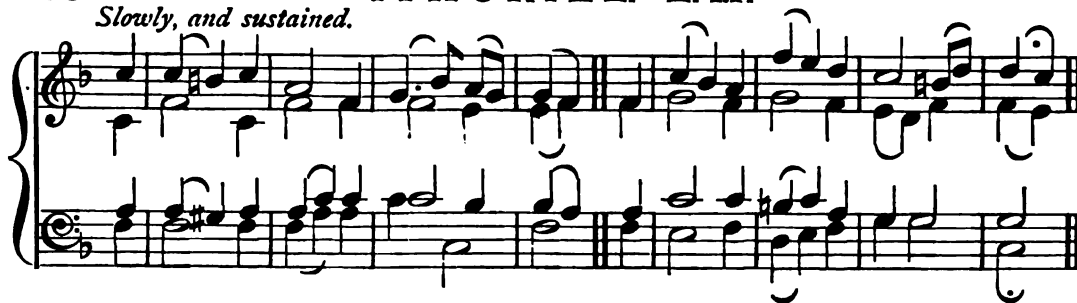
ST BENEDICT. C.M.



66

86

ITHURIEL. L. M.

Slowly, and sustained.

87

ST MICHAEL. S. M.

CLEMENT MAROT, 1543.

Joyful.

88 CHRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE THEM.

Bold and vigorous.

65,65,65,65.

DR GAUNTLETT.



89 AS PANTS THE HART. C.M.

Slowly.

LOUIS SPOHR.



68

90

O JESU, THOU ART STANDING. 76,76.

Slow.

91

ANTON. C.M.

MENDELSSOHN.





93 THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY MORN. D.C.M.

MENDELSSOHN.



94 THE CHURCH'S SURE FOUNDATION. 8 of 7,8.

UNISONS. *March time.*

MICHAEL TISCHNOR.



WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS. 87,87,77.



BRIGHT THE VISION. 87,87.

Joyful.

97

TUDOR. C. M.

TUDOR PSALTER.



98

ALL SAINTS. C.M.

W. H. WHITAKER.

Quietly.

1. This is the day the light was made, That glo - rious gift of heaven ;



This is the day the Lord a - rose, The best of all the seven.

This is the day the darkness fled,
And death to life gave way :
To light and life for evermore
God calls his saints to-day.

2. Then wake, ye children of the light,
And hearken to His voice,
With early songs of praise draw nigh,
And in His courts rejoice.
Let carnal sloth and faithless fear
From every heart be driven ;

Spend ye this day as they that hope
To spend their rest in heaven.

3. Oh, may our souls, most holy God,
Thy gracious influence prove,
Enlighten'd by Thy saving word,
And quicken'd by Thy love.
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
Be praise from all that dwell on earth,
And from the heavenly host. Amen.

LIGHTCLIFFE. 6 of 8,7.

W. H. WHITAKER.

Moderate.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je . ho - vah, Pil - grim through this

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,

cres.

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,

rall.

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling waters,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

100

AFRICA. 7, 8.

W. H. WHITAKER.

With spirit.

1. From Green-land's ic - y moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where

Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand, From many an an - cient

p riv - er From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their *cres -*

- cen - do. f land from err-or's chain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from err-or's chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O Salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole !
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

ASCENSION.

Bold.

W. H. WHITAKER.

f 1. Ye vir - gin souls, a - rise, With all the dead a - wake, Un -

cres. - to sal - va - tion wise, Oil in your ves - els take: Up -

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.* start - ing at the mid - night cry, 'Be - hold the heav'n - ly Bride-groom nigh!' Up -

rit. *f* *molto ritard.* start - ing at the mid - night cry, 'Be - hold the heav'n - ly Bride - groom nigh!'

2. He comes, He comes, to call
The nations to His bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are:
Make ready for your full reward;
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3. Go, meet Him in the sky;
Your everlasting Friend:
Your Head to glorify,
With all His saints ascend:
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, His face.

4. Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound,
To see our Lord appear,
Let us be watching found,
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
Be found—as, Lord, thou find'st us now!

102 RISE, MY SOUL, AND STRETCH THY WINGS.

("FRIAR LANE.") 76,76,7,7,6.

W. H. WHITAKER.

Moderate.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter

por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards

heav'n, thy na - tive place. Sun and moon and stars de -

cres. - - - - - p
- cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my

soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

Moderate.

W. H. WHITAKER, 1876.

Jer - u - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest; Be -

- neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not,

rall. *tempo.*
oh, I know not What joys a - wait us there; What

cres. ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare, What *f*

rall.
ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

104

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Moderate. With feeling. >

W. H. WHITAKER, 1876.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee;

Ev'n though it be a cross That rais - eth me:

cres. Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

2. Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3. Here let my way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise;
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,—
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5. And when on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

ABIDE WITH ME.

W. H. WHITAKER, 1876.

Moderate.

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide,

The dark - ness deep - ens ; Lord, with me a - bide ;

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.* *f*

When o - ther help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,

p *pp rall.*

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away :
Change and decay in all around I see :
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be !
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

108

CHILD, AMIDST THE FLOWERS.

R. JACKSON.

mf *cres.*

1. Now that o'er each wear - y head, Soft - ly dews of eve - ning spread,

Let Thine eye of love at - tend; Be Thou near, Al - might - y Friend.

2. All the ill that I have done,
While the sun his course hath run,
From Thy book of record take;
This I ask for Jesu's sake.

3. Let all those my soul holds dear,
To Thy tender heart be near:
And Thy mercy, and Thy care,
All the sons of Adam share.

4. Watch of Israel! we shall rest
Safely, if Thy love hath blest;
If Thou whisper, "All is well!"
Ever faithful sentinel.

5. If in sleep our spirits dream,
Still, oh, still, be Thou the theme;
Heavenly may our visions be,
E'en in dreaming dreams of Thee.

6. But if sleep be far away,
And we wake till dawn of day,
May Thy Spirit still impart
Comfort to each aching heart.

OR THIS.

mf *cres.*

f *pp* *slower.*

1. Christ, who once a - mongst us As a child did dwell,

Is the chil - dren's Sa - viour, And He loves us well;

If we keep our pro - mise Made Him at the font,

He will be our Shep - herd, And we shall not want. A - men.

2. There it was they laid us
In those tender arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His arms for ever,
Leaning on His breast.

3. Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;
Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
And we shall awaken
To behold His face.

4. He will be our Shepherd,
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

5. Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere. Amen

108

AMBLESIDE. 6, 5.

R. JACKSON.

1. Je - sus Christ, our Sa - viour, Once for us a Child,

In Thy whole be - hav - iour, Meek, o - bed - ient, mild :

In Thy foot - steps tread - ing, We Thy lambs will be ;

Foe nor dan - ger dread - ing While we fol - low Thee. A - men.

2. For the varied blessings
Given us to share ;
Mother's fond caressings,
Father's guardian care ;
For our friends and kindred,
For our daily food,
For our wanderings hindered,
For our learning good ;

3. For all Thou bestowest
All Thou dost withhold ;
Whatsoever Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold ;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know ;

4. We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us ;
Bless us day by day.

5. Let Thine angels guide us ;
Let Thine arms enfold ;
In Thy bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold :
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Not fast.

1. Gra - cious Sa - viour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle ones are

dear to Thee; Ga - thered with Thine arms, and car - ried

In Thy bo - som, may we be Sweet - ly, fond - ly,

safe - ly tend - ed; From all want and dan - ger free.

2. Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed,
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.
3. Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly,
In the stream Thy cove supplied,
Mingled stream of blood and water,
Flowing from Thy wounded side;
And to heavenly pastures lead us,
Where thine own still waters glide.

4. Let Thy holy word instruct us;
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.
5. Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then, with all the saints in glory,
Join to praise our Lord and King.

110

CLIFTON. 8, 7.

R. JACKSON.

1. Lord, a lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to sing to Thee;

Thou art great, and high, and ho - ly, Oh, how sol - emn we should be!

Fill our hearts with thoughts of Je - sus, And of heav'n where He is gone;

And let no - thing e - ver please us He would grieve to look up - on.

2. For we know the Lord of glory
 Always sees what children do,
 And is writing now the story
 Of our thoughts and actions too.
 Let our sins be all forgiven,
 Make us fear what'er is wrong;
 Lead us on our way to heaven,
 There to sing a nobler song.

1. Re - joice, though storms as - sail thee; Re - joice, when skies are bright;

Re - joice, though round thy path - way Is spread the gloom of night:

p If the good hope be in thee, That all at last is well, *cres.*

f Then let thy hap - py spi - rit With joy - ful feel - ings swell! A - men.

2. Look back on early childhood,
And let thy soul rejoice!
Who then upheld thy goings,
And tun'd thy feeble voice?
Look back on youth's gay visions,
When life one glory seem'd:
Who pour'd those rays of gladness
Which on thy prospect beam'd!

3. Recall the hours of anguish,
And let thy soul rejoice,
Though wave on wave of sorrow
Rush on with fearful noise:
Was not the Bow of Promise
Still seen amidst the gloom,
Shedding its hallow'd lustre
E'en round the silent tomb!

4. Rejoice, rejoice for ever,
Though earthly friends be gone!
For silently and swiftly
The wheels of time roll on:
And still they bear thee forward,
Nearer that happy shore,
While the triumphant song is,
Rejoice for evermore! Amen.

R. JACKSON.

1. There's a friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

A friend that nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.

There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,

Who love the bless - ed Sa - viour, And to His Fa - ther cry. A - men.

3. There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.

4. There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by.

5. A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

ST AGNES.

R. JACKSON.

p

1. I'm but a strang - er here, Heav'n is my home;

Earth is a de - sert drear, Heav'n is my home.

cres.

Dang - er and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;

dim. *pp*

Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

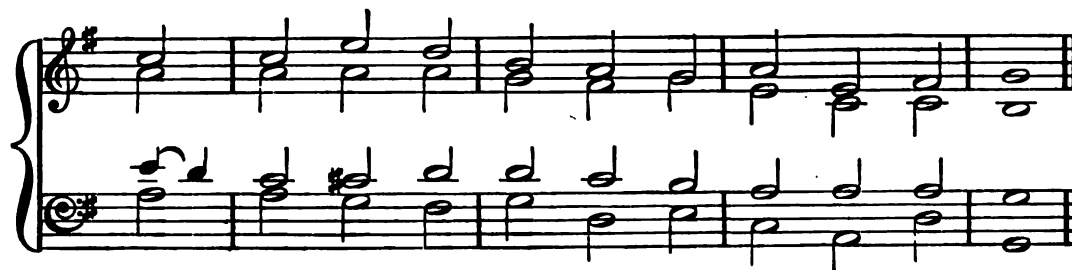
2. What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be over-past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3. There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home,
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I loved most and best,
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

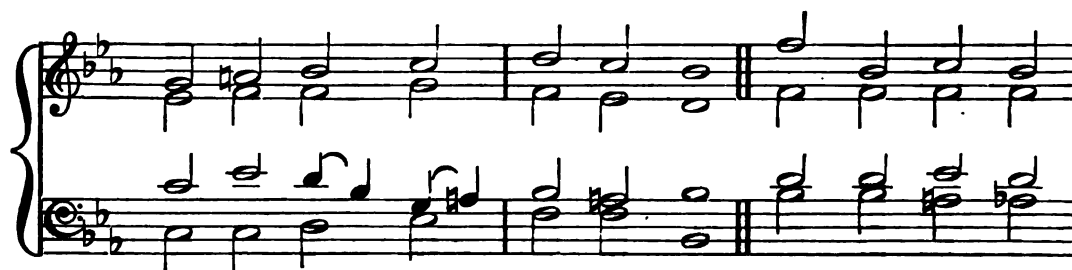
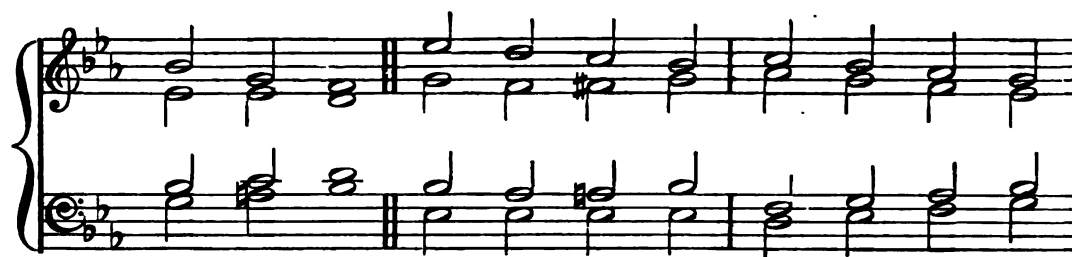
4. Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home,
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
For I shall surely stand
Then at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

114

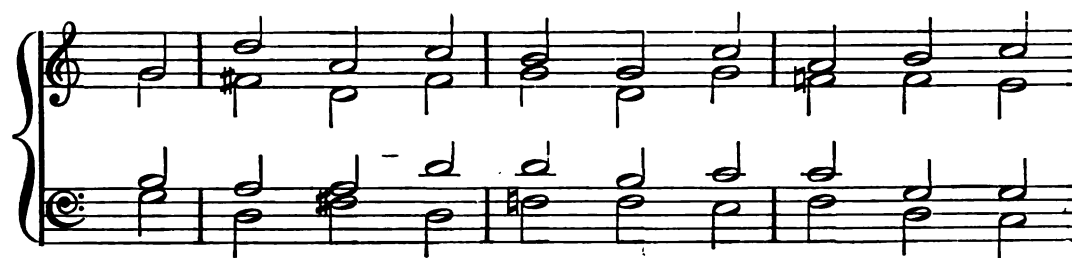
GRASMERE. 10,10,11,11.

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PART II.

CHURCH AND CONGREGATIONAL MUSIC.

No. I.—VENITE, EXULTEMUS. Ps. XCV.*

(The reciting tones.) Now in strict time. (Reciting tones.) In strict time.



1. O come, let us	sing unto the	Lord : let us hearti-ly re-joice in the	strength of our sal-	vation.
2. Let us come be-fore His	presence with thanks-	giving : and shew ourselves	glad in Him with	psalms.
3. For the	Lord is a great	God : and a great	King a - bove all	gods.
4. In His hand are all the	corners of the	earth : and the strength of the	hills is His	also.
5. The	seas His, and He	made it : and His hands pre-	par - ed the dry	land.
6. O come, let us	worship and fall	down : and kneel be-	fore the Lord our	Maker.
7. For	He is the Lord our	God : and we are the people of His pasture,	and the sheep of His	hand.
8. To-day if ye will hear His voice,	harden not your	hearts : as in the provocation, and as in the day of temp-	ta - tion in the	wilder-ness ;
9. When your	fathers tempt-ed	me : proved	me, and saw my	works.
10. Forty years long was I grieved with	this gener ation, and	said : It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not known my	ways ;
11. Unto whom I	sware in my	wrath : that they should not	en - ter into my	rest.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son : and	to the Ho - ly	Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be : world	with - out end. A-	men.

* Let the Chant be given out almost "forte."

No. 2.—VENITE, EXULTEMUS. Ps. XCV.



1. O come, let us	sing unto the	Lord: let us hearti- ly rejoice in the	strength of our sal- vation.
2. Let us come be- fore His	presence with thanks-	giving: and shew our- selves	glad in Him with psalms.
3. For the	Lord is a great	God: and a great	King a-bove all gods.
4. In His hand are all the	corners of the	earth: and the strength of the	hills is His also,
5. The	sea is his, and He	made it: and His hands pre-	par - ed the dry land.
6. O come, let us	worship and fall	down: and kneel be-	fore the Lord our Maker.
7. For	He is the Lord our	God: and we are the people of His pasture,	and the sheep of His hand.
8. To-day if ye will hear His voice,	harden not your	hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temp-	ta - tion in the wilder- ness;
9. When your	fathers tempt - ed	me: proved	me, and saw my works.
10. Forty years long was I grieved with	this gener- ation, and	said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not known my ways;
11. Unto whom I	sware in my	wrath: that they should not	en - ter into my rest.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son: and	to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be: world	with - out end. A - men.

No. 3.—THE VENITE, EXULTEMUS.



1. O come, let us	sing unto the	Lord : let us hearti-ly rejoice in the	strength of our sal -	vation.
2. Let us come before His	presence with thanks-	giving : and shew ourselves	glad in Him with	psalms.
3. For the	Lord is a great	God : and a great	King a - bove all	gods.
4. In His hand are all the	corners of the	earth : and the strength of the	hills is His	also.
5. The	seas His, and He	made it : and His hands pre-	par - ed the dry	land.
6. O come, let us	worship and fall	down : and kneel be-	fore the Lord our	Maker.
7. For	He is the Lord our	God : and we are the people of His pasture,	and the sheep of His	hand.
8. To-day if ye will hear His voice,	harden not your	hearts : as in the provocation, and as in the day of temp-	ta - tion in the	wilder-ness;
9. When your	fathers tempt - ed	me : proved	me, and saw my	works.
10. Forty years long was I grieved with	this gener ation, and	said : It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they	have not known my	ways.
11. Unto whom I	sware in my	wrath : that they should not	en - ter into my	rest.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son : and	to the Ho-ly	Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be : world	with - out end. A -	men.

No. 4.—ANTHEM FOR THE FESTIVAL OF EASTER.

(Reciting tones.) In strict time.

1. Christ our Pass- over is	sacri - fi - ced	for us : therefore	let us keep the feast ;
2. Not with the old leaven, nor with the	leaven of malice and	wickedness : but with the unleavened bread of sin - -	cer - i - ty and truth.
3. Christ being raised from the	dead, dieth no	more : death hath no more do -	min - ion ov - er Him.
4. For in that He died, He	died unto sin	once : but in that He liveth, He	liv - eth un - to God.
5. Likewise reck- on ye also your- selves to be	dead indeed un - to	sin : but alive unto God through	Je - sus Christ our Lord.
6. Christ is	risen from the	dead : and become the	first fruits of them that slept.
7. For	since by man came	death : by man came also the resur-	rec - tion of the dead.
8. For as in	A - dam all	die : even so in Christ shall	all be made a - live.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son : and	to the Ho - ly Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be : world	with - out end. A - men.

No. 5.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.
(In A flat major.)

PART I.

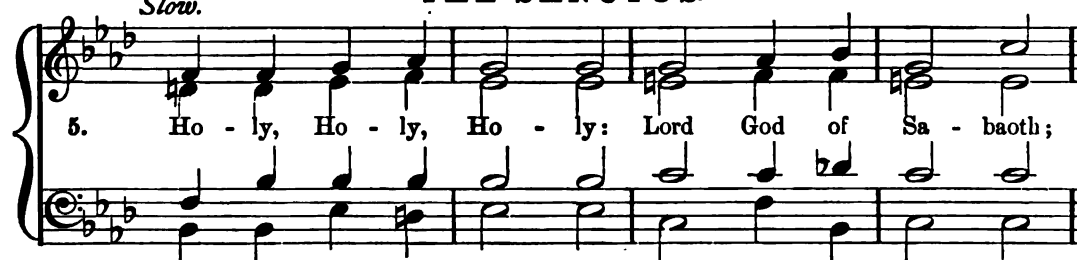
DR GAUNTLETT.



- | | | | | | | |
|----|-------------|-----------------------|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|-------|
| 1. | We | praise Thee, O | God: we acknow- | ledge | Thee to be the | Lord. |
| 2. | All the | earth doth wor-ship | Thee: the | Fa - ther e - ver - | lasting. | |
| 3. | To Thee all | Angels cry a - | loud: the Heavens | and | all the Powers there - | in. |
| 4. | To thee | Cherubim and Se-ra- | phim: con - | tin - ual - ly do | cry. | |

Slow.

THE SANCTUS.



5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - baoth;



6. Heaven and earth are full of the majesty, the majesty of Thy glo - ry.



- | | | | | | |
|-----|--------------|----------------------|--------------------|------------------|-------|
| 7. | The glorious | company of the A - | postles: praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 8. | The goodly | fellowship of the | Prophets: praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 9. | The | noble army of | Martyrs: praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 10. | The holy | Church throughout | world: do - | th ac-know-ledge | Thee; |

11. The Father, of an in - fi - nite majesty ; 12. Thine honorable, true, and on - ly Son ;

18. Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

PART II.

DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.

14.	Thou art the	King of	glory :	the	King of glory, O	Christ.
15.	Thou art the	ever -	Son :	the ever -	last - ing Son of the	Father.
16.	When Thou	toode-	liv - er	man :	Thou didst	
17.	When Thou	toode-	liv - er	man :	Thou didst	
	hadst	overcome the	sharp-	ness of	death :	Thou didst
18.	Thou sittest at	the	right	hand of	God :	in the
					heaven to all be -	lievers.
					glo - ry of the	Father.

THE SECOND ADVENT.

Slow. **UNISONS. *f*** **CHOIR PARTS.**

19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

ORGAN.

THE PRAYER.

Moderato and Piano.



20. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants : whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
 21. Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints : in glo - ry e - ver - lasting.
 22. O Lord, save Thy people : and bless and bless Thine heritage.
 23. Go - vern them : and lift them up for ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.



24. Day, day by day : we mag - ni - fy Thee.
 25. And we worship Thy Name : ever world with - out end.

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE.

Slow.



26. O Vouch - safe, O Lord : to keep us this day with - out sin.
 27. O Lord, have mercy up - on us : have mer - cy up - on us.



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten up - on us : as our trust is in Thee.
 29. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted : let me ne - ver be con - founded.

No. 6.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

(In E flat.)

PART I.

DR GAUNTLETT.



- | | | | | | | |
|----|-------------|-----------------------|----------------------|---------------------|-------------------|-------|
| 1. | We | praise Thee, O | God : we acknow- | ledge | Thee to be the | Lord. |
| 2. | All the | earth doth wor-ship | Thee : the | Fa - ther e - ver - | lasting. | |
| 3. | To Thee all | Angels cry a - | loud : the Heavens | and | all the Powers | |
| 4. | To Thee | Cherubim and | Ser - a - | phim : con - - | there - in. | |
| | | | | | tin - ual - ly do | cry. |

THE SANCTUS.

Slow.

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| 5. | Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly : | Lord God of Sa - baoth ; |
|----|-----------------------------|--------------------------|



- | | | |
|----|--|------------------|
| 6. | Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty | of Thy glo - ry. |
|----|--|------------------|



- | | | | | | |
|-----|--------------|----------------------|------------------------|----------------|--------|
| 7. | The glorious | company of the A - | postles : praise | - - - | Thee. |
| 8. | The goodly | fellowship of the | Prophets : praise | - - - | Thee. |
| 9. | The | noble army of | Martyrs : praise | - - - | Thee. |
| 10. | The holy | Church throughout | all the world : do - | th acknowledge | Thee ; |

11. The Fa - ther, of an in - fi - nite ma - jes - ty; 12. Thine honorable, true, and on - ly Son;

13. Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

PART II.
DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.

14.	Thou art the	King of	glory:	the	King of glory, O	Christ.
15.	Thou art the	ever -	last - ing	Son:	the ever -	last - ing Son of the
16.	When Thou	tookest upon	Thee to de -	li - ver	man:	Thou didst
						not ab -
						hor the Vir - gin's
						womb.

17.	When Thou hadst	overcome the	sharpness of	death:	Thou didst	
				open the kingdom		
18.	Thou sittest at the	right	hand of	God:	in the	Heaven to all be -
						lievers.
						glo - ry of the
						Father.

THE SECOND ADVENT.

Slow.

19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

THE PRAYER.

Moderato.

p

20. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants: whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
 21. Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints: in glo - ry e - ver lasting.
 22. O Lord, save Thy people: and bless and bless Thy heritage.
 23. Go - - vern them: and lift them up for ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.

Tempo primo.

f

24. And Day, day by day: we mag - - ni - fy Thee.
 25. we worship Thy name: ever world with - out end.

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE.

Slow.

26. Vouch - safe, O Lord: to keep us this day with - out sin.
 27. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us: have mer - cy up - on us.



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten up- on us: as our trust is in Thee.
 29. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me ne- ver be con- founded.

No. 7.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

(In G major.)

PART I.

DR GAUNTLETT.



1. We praise Thee, O God: we acknow- ledge Thee to be the Lord.
 2. All the earth doth wor-ship Thee: the Fa-ther e-ver- lasting.
 3. To Thee all Angels cry a- loud: the Heavens and all the Powers there- in.
 4. To thee Cherubim and Se-ra- phim: con- tin- ual- ly do cry.

THE SANOTUS.



5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - baoth;

6. Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry.

7. The glorious company of the A-postles: | praise - - - Thee.

8. The goodly fellowship of the	Prophets: praise	- - -	Thee.
9. The noble army of	Martyrs: praise	- - -	Thee.
10. The holy Church throughout all the	world: do - th ac-know-ledge		Thee.

11. The Fa-ther, of an in-fi-nite ma-jes-ty; *f* *Largo*.

12. Thine hon-our-a-ble, true, and on-ly Son;

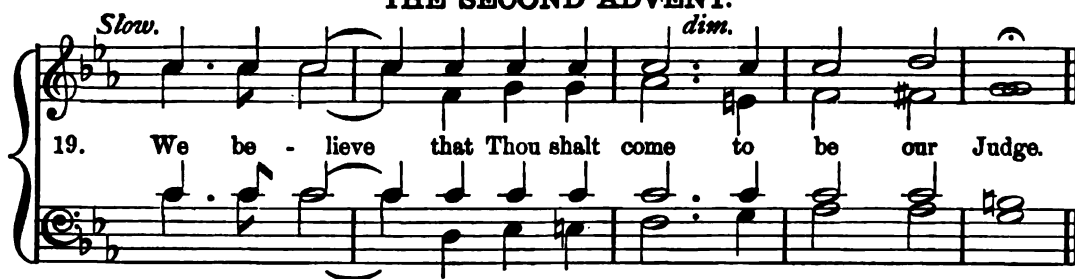
13. Al-so the Ho-ly Ghost, the Com-fort-er.

PART II.
DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.



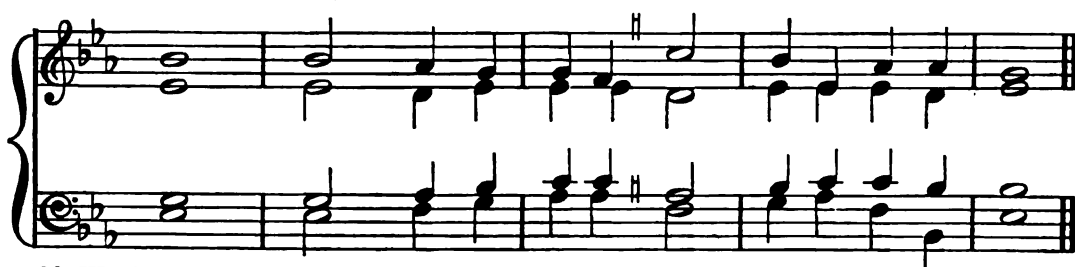
14.	Thou art the	King of	glory: the	King of glory, O	Christ.
15.	Thou art the	ever - last - ing	Son: the ever -	last - ing Son of the	Father.
16.	When Thou				
17.	tookst upon	Thou to de - liv - er	man: Thou didst	hor the Vir - gin's	womb.
	When Thou		not ab -		
	hadst overcome				
	the	sharp - ness of	death: Thou didst		
			open the king -		
18.	Thou sittest		dom of	heaven to all be - lievers.	
	at the	right hand of	God: in the	glo - ry of the	Father.

THE SECOND ADVENT.



19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

THE PRAYER.

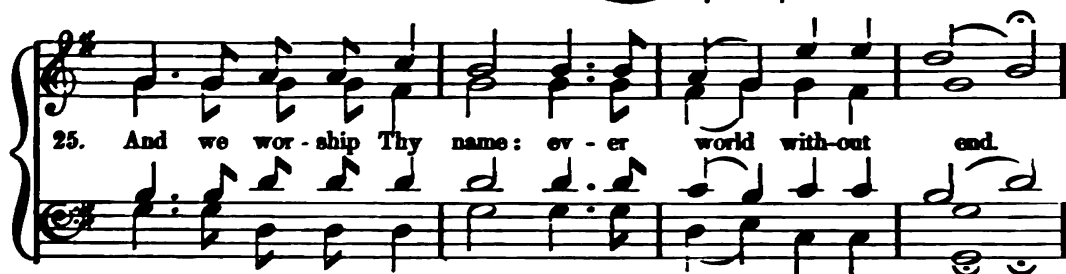


20.	We therefore	pray Thee help Thy	servants: whom		
			Thou hast		
			redeemed	with Thy pre - cious	blood.
21.	Make them to be	numbered with Thy	Saints: in	glo - ry e - ver -	lasting.
22.	O	Lord, save Thy	people: and	bless and bless Thine	heritage.
23.		Go - - vern	them: and	lift them up for	ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.



24. Day, day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee,



25. And we wor - ship Thy name: ev - er world with-out end

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE



26. Vouch - safe, O Lord: To keep us this day with - out sin.
27. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us: have mer-cy up - on us.



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy light - en up - on us: as our trust is in Thee.



29. O Lord, in Thee have I trust - ed: let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

No. 8.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

(In E major.)

PART I.

DR GAUNTLETT.



- | | | | | | | |
|----|-------------|-----------------------|----------------------|----------------|-----------------------|----------|
| 1. | We | praise Thee, O | God : we acknow- | ledge | Thee to be the | Lord. |
| 2. | All the | earth doth wor-ship | Thee : the | Fa - ther | e - ver - | lasting. |
| 3. | To Thee all | angels cry a - | loud : the heavens | and | all the powers there- | in. |
| 4. | To thee, | Cherubim and Se-ra- | phim : con - | tin - ual - ly | do | cry. |

THE SANCTUS.

Slow.

5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - baoth,



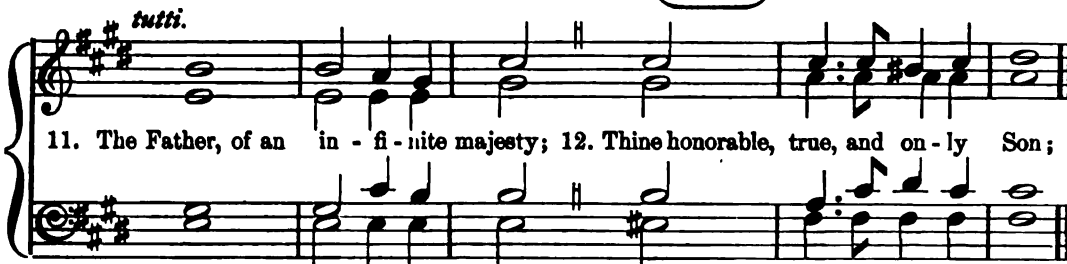
6. Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, the



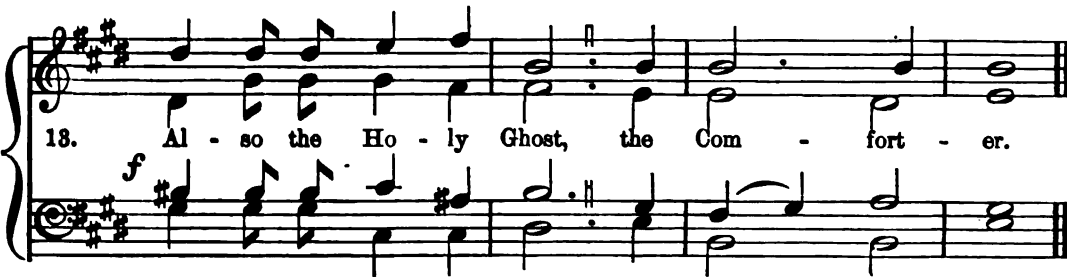
- ma - jes - ty of Thy glo - ry, Thy glo - ry.



- | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|-----------|------------|---------|---------------|--------|
| 7. The glorious | company | of the A- | postles : | praise | - - - - | Thee. |
| 8. The goodly | fellowship | of the | Prophets : | praise | - - - - | Thee. |
| 9. The | noble | army of | Martyrs : | praise | - - - - | Thee. |
| 10. The holy | Church throughout | all the | world : | do - th | ac-know-ledge | Thee ; |

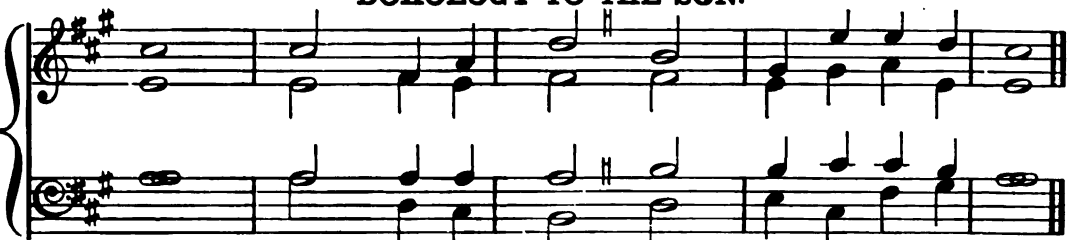


11. The Father, of an in - fi - nite majesty; 12. Thine honorable, true, and on - ly Son ;



13. Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

PART II. DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.



- | | | | | | | |
|-------------------------|------------------|-----------------------|---------|------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 14. | Thou art the | King of | glory : | the | King of glory, O | Christ. |
| 15. Thou art the | ever - | last - ing | Son : | the ever - | last - ing Son of the | Father. |
| 16. When Thou | tookst upon | Thee to de - liv - er | man : | Thou didst | hor the Vir - gin's | womb. |
| 17. When Thou | hadst overcometh | sharp - ness of | death : | Thou didst | open the kingdom of | heaven to all be - lievers. |
| 18. Thou sittest at the | right | hand of | God : | in the | glo - ry of the | Father. |

THE SECOND ADVENT.

Adagio.

19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

THE PRAYER.

Slow.

20. We therefore pray Thee | help Thy servants : | whom
 21. Makethem to be numbered | with Thy Saints : | in | with Thy pre-cious blood.
 22. O Lord, | save Thy people : | and | glo - ry e - ver - lasting.
 bless and bless Thine heritage

23. Go - vern them, and lift them up for ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.

24. Day, day by day we mag - ni - fy - - Thee ;



25. And we wor-ship Thy name, e - ver world with - out end.

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE

Slow.



26. Vouch- safe, O Lord : to keep us this day with-out sin.
 27. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us : have mer - cy up - on us.



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy light - en up - on us : as our trust is in Thee.

ritard.



29. O Lord, in Thee have I trust - ed, let me nev - er be con - found-ed.

No. 9.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

(In E major.)

PART I.

DR GAUNTLETT.



- | | | | | | | |
|----|-------------|-----------------------|----------------------|----------------|-----------------------|----------|
| 1. | We | praise Thee, O | God : we acknow- | ledge | Thee to be the | Lord. |
| 2. | All the | earth doth wor-ship | Thee : the | Father | e - ver - | lasting. |
| 3. | To Thee all | Angels cry a - | loud : the Heavens | and | all the Powers there- | in. |
| 4. | To thee | Cherubim and Se-ra- | phim : con - | tin - ual - ly | do | cry. |

THE SANCTUS.

Slow.

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| 5. | Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly : | Lord God of Sa - baoth ; |
|----|-----------------------------|--------------------------|



- | | | |
|----|--|------------------|
| 6. | Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty : | of Thy glo - ry. |
|----|--|------------------|

Tempo primo.

- | | | | | | |
|-----|--------------|----------------------|---------------------|--------------|--------|
| 7. | The glorious | company of the A - | postles : praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 8. | The goodly | fellowship of the | Prophets : praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 9. | The | noble army of | Martyrs : praise | - - - - - | Thee. |
| 10. | The holy | Church throughout | world : doth ac- | know - ledge | Thee ; |

Largo.

11. The Fa - ther, of an in - fi - nite ma - jes - ty;

12. Thine hon - our - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son;

13. Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

PART II.

DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.

14. Thou art the King of glory: the King of glory, O Christ.
 15. Thou art the ever - last - ing Son: the ever - last - ing Son of the Father.



16. When Thou
tookst upon Thee to de - liv - er man : | Thou didst
17. When Thou hadst overcome the sharp - ness of death : | Thou didst not ab - hor the Vir - gin's womb.
18. Thou sittest at the right - hand of God : | in the heaven to all be - lievers.
glo - ry of the Father.

THE SECOND ADVENT.



19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

THE PRAYER.



20. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants : | whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
21. Make them to be numbered | with Thy Saints : | in glo - ry e - ver - lasting.
22. O Lord, | save Thy people : | and bless and bless
Thine heritage.
23. Go - | vern them : | and lift them up for ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.



24. Day, | day by | day : | we mag - - - ni - fy Thee.
25. And we | worship Thy | Name : | ever world with - out | end.

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE.



No. 10.—TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

(In C.)

PART I.

DR GAUNTLETT.



THE SANOTUS.

Slow.

5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - baoth;

6. Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty, the ma-jes-ty of Thy glo - ry.

7. The glorious company | of the A - postles: | praise - - - Thee.
 8. The goodly fellowship | of the Prophets: | praise - - - Thee.
 9. The noble army of Martyrs: | praise - - - Thee.
 10. The holy Church throughout | all the world: | doth ac - know - ledge Thee;

11. The Father, of an in - fi - nite majesty; 12. Thine honorable, true, and on - ly Son;

13. Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - - - fort - er.

PART II.
DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.



14.	Thou art the	King of	glory :	the	King of glo-ry, O	Christ.
15.	Thou art the	ever - last - ing	Son :	the ever -	last-ing Son of the	Father.
16.	When Thou					
	tookest upon	Thee to de - liv - er	man :	Thou didst	hor the Vir - gin's	womb.
17.	When Thou			not ab -		
	hadst overcome					
	the	sharp - ness of	death :	Thou didst		
			open the king-			
18.	Thou sittest		dom of	heaven to all be - lievers.		
	at the	right hand of	God : in the	glo - ry of the	Father.	

THE SECOND ADVENT.

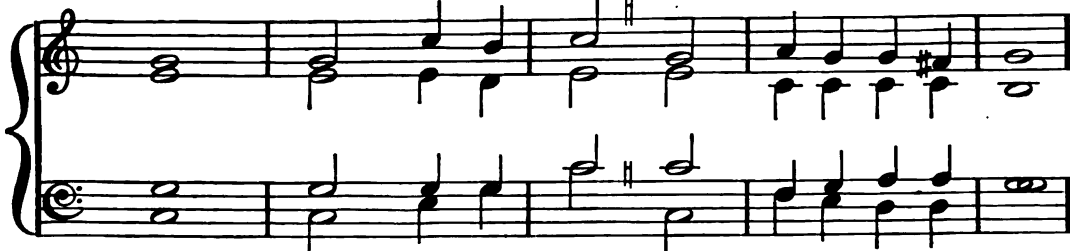
UNISONS. *Slow.*



19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come, shalt come to be our Judge.

ORGAN.

THE PRAYER.



20.	We therefore	pray Thee, help Thy	servants : whom		
			Thou hast		
			redeemed	with Thy pre-cious	blood.
21.	Make them to be	numbered with Thy	Saints : in	glo - ry e - ver -	lasting.
22.	O	Lord, save Thy	people : and	bless and bless Thine	heritage
23.		Go - - vern	them : and	lift them up for	ever.

THE DAILY THANKSGIVING.

24. *f* Day, day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee.

25. And we wor-ship Thy name: e - ver world with - out end.

THE COLLECT FOR DAILY GRACE.

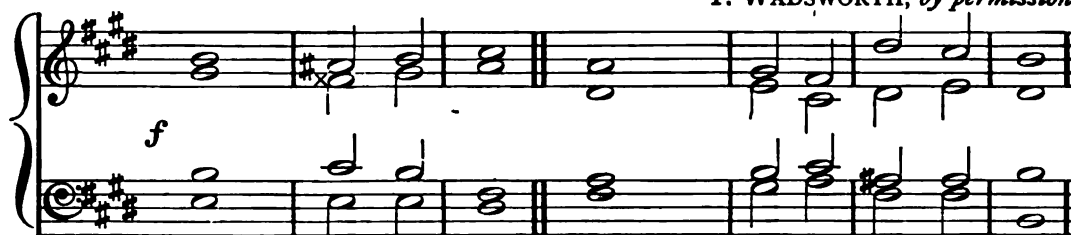
Slow.
p

26. Vouch - safe, O Lord: to keep us this day with - out sin.
27. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us: have mer - cy up - on us.

28. O Lord, let Thy mercy light - en up - on us: as our trust is in Thee.

29. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me ne - ver be con - founded. *rit.*

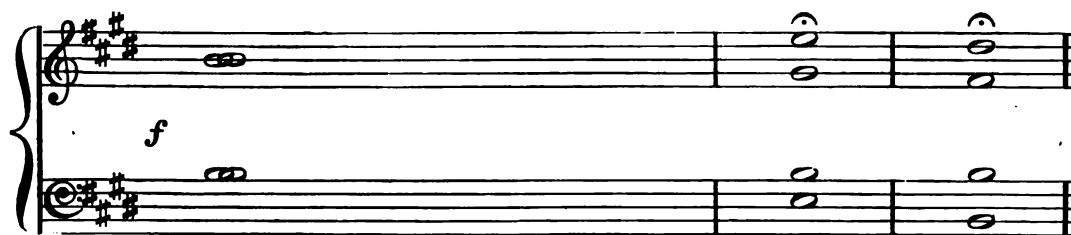
No. 11.—TE DEUM.

T. WADSWORTH, *by permission.*

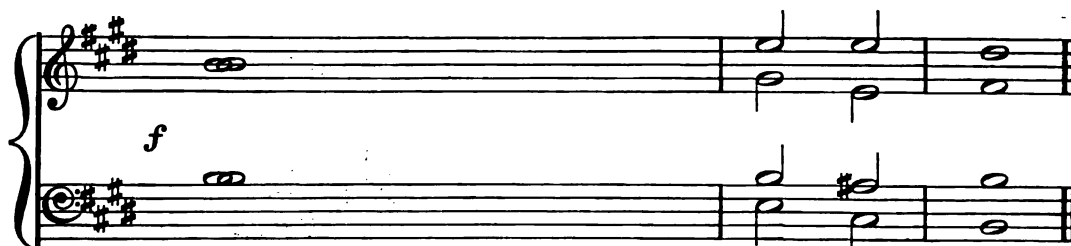
1. We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
 3. To Thee all Angels cry a - loud: the Heavens and all the Powers there - in.
 5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Holy: Lord - - God - of Sa - baoth;



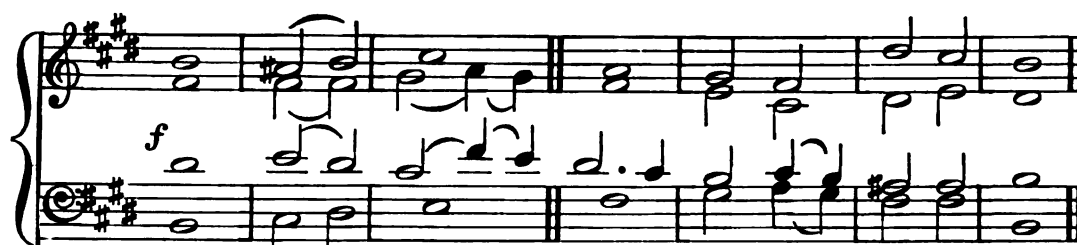
2. All the earth doth wor - ship Thee: the - - Fa - ther e - ver - lasting.
 4. To thee - - - Cherubim and Seraphim: con - - - tin - ual - ly do cry.
 6. Heaven - and earth are full of the majes-ty of Thy glory.



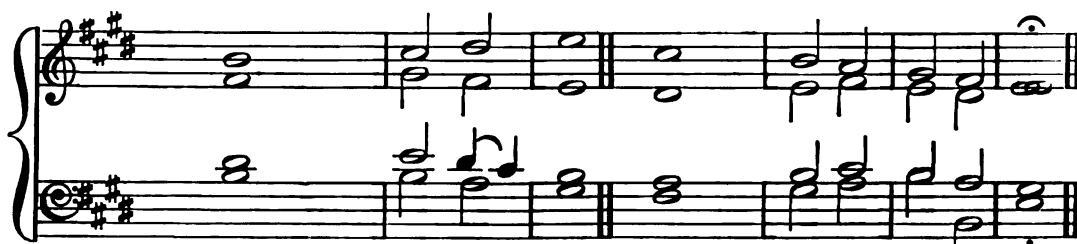
7. The glorious company of the Apostles: praise Thee.
 8. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise Thee.
 9. The noble army of Martyrs: praise Thee.



10. The holy Church throughout all the world: doth ac - know - ledge Thee;



11. The Fa - ther, of an infi - nite ma - jes - ty;



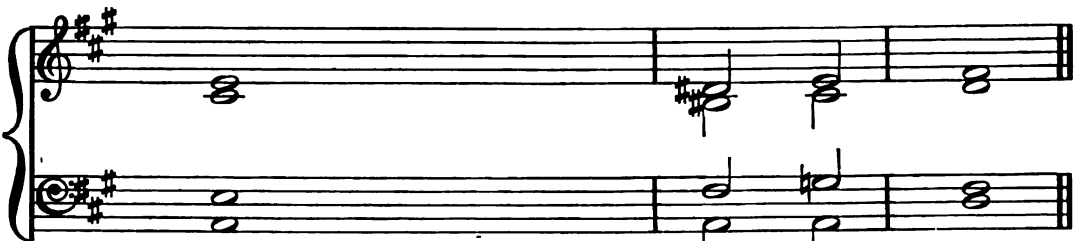
12. Thine honorable, true, and on - ly Son; 13. Also the Holy Ghost, the Com - fort - er.



14. Thou art the King of glory: O Christ.



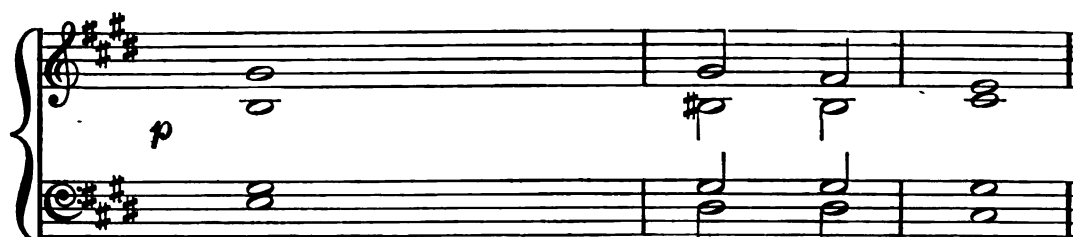
15. Thou art the ever - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther.



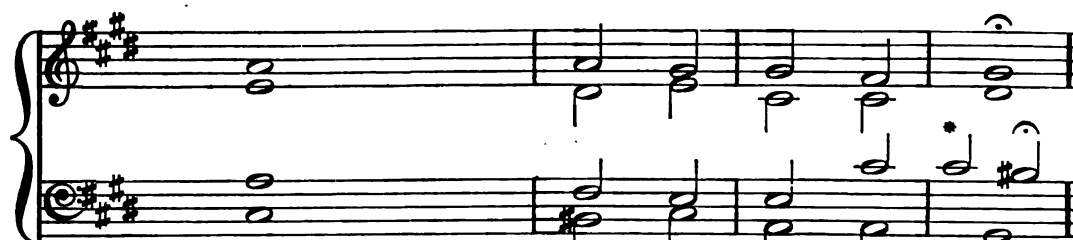
16. *p* When Thou tookest upon Thee to de - liv - er man,
 17. *mf* When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
 18. *f* Thou sittest at the right hand of God:



Thou didst not ab - - - hor the Vir - gin's womb.
 Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all be - lievers.
 In - - - the glo - ry of the Father.



19. We believe that Thou shalt come :
 20. We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants :
 21. Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints :
 22. O Lord, save Thy people :
 23. Go - - - - - vern them :



To - - - be - - - our - - - Judge.
 Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy pre - cious blood.
 In - - - glo - ry e - ver - lasting.
 And - - - bless Thine her - i - tage.
 And - - - lift them up for ever.



24. Day - - - by day : we mag - ni - fy - - Thee ;

* This note in the Tenor is to be omitted when there is only one syllable to the last bar in the Chant.



25. And we worship Thy name: ever world with out - - end.



26. Vouch - - safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin.
27. O Lord, have mercy up - on us: have - - - mercy up - on us.



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten up - on us: as our trust - - is in Thee.



29. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me nev - er be con-found-ed.

No. 12.—JUBILATE DEO. Ps. C.



1. O be joyful in the	Lord, all ye	lands: serve the		
		Lord with glad-		
		ness, and come		
		before His	pre-sence with a	song.
2. Be ye sure that the	Lord He is	God: it is He that		
		hath made us and		
		not we ourselves;		
3. O go your way into		we are His people,	and the sheep of His	pasture.
His gates with thanks-	into His courts with	praise: be thank-	and speak good of His	name.
giving, and		ful unto Him,		
4. For the Lord is gra-	mercy is e - ver	lasting: and His		
cious, His		truth endureth		
		from gener -	a-tion to gen - er -	ation.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son: and	to the Ho - ly	Ghost;
As it was in the be-	now, and e - ver	shall be: world	with-out end. A -	men.
ginning, is				

OR THIS CHANT.

PROPER CHANT.



OR THIS.

DR GAUNTLETT.



No. 13.—BENEDICTUS. ST LUKE I. 68.



1. Blessed be the	Lord God of	Israel: for He	hath visited	and re-deemed His	people;
2. And hath raised up a	mighty sal-va-tion	for us: in the	house of His ser-vant	David;	
3. As He spake by the	mouth of His ho-ly	Prophets: which	have been	since the world be-	gan;
4. That we should be	saved from our	enemies: and	from the	hands of all that	hate us;
5. To perform the mercy	promised to our fore-	fathers: and	to re-	member His ho - ly	Covenant.
6. To perform the oath which He sware to our	fore - fa - ther	Abraham: that	He	would give	us;
7. That we, being de- livered out of the	hand of our	enemies: might	serve Him with-out	fear;	
8. In holiness and	righteous- ness be -	fore Him: all the	days	of our	life.
9. And thou, Child, shalt be called the	Prophet of the	Highest: for Thou	shalt go before the	face of the Lord	to pre-pare His ways;
10. To give knowledge of sal-	vation unto His	people: for the	re-	mis-sion of their	sins,
11. Through the tender	mercy of our	God: whereby	the day-spring	from on high hath	visited us;
12. To give light to them that sit in darkness, and	in the shadow of	death: and to	guide our feet	into the way of	peace.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son: and	to the Ho - ly	Ghost;	
As it was in the beginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be: world	with-out end. A-	men.	

No. 14.—BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

With spirit.

1. O all ye Works of the	Lord, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
2. O all ye Angels of the	Lord, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
3. O ye	Heavens, bless ye the	Lord; praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
4. O ye Waters that be above the	Firmament, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
5. O all ye Powers of the	Lord, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
6. O ye Sun and	Moon, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
7. O ye Stars of	Heaven, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
8. O ye Showers and	Dew, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
9. O ye Winds of	God, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
10. O ye Fire and	Heat, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
11. O ye Winter and	Summer, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
12. O ye Dews and	Frosts, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
13. O ye Frost and	Cold, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
14. O ye Ice and	Snow, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
15. O ye Nights and	Days, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
16. O ye Light and	Darkness, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.
17. O ye Lightnings and	Clouds, bless ye the	Lord: praise Him, and magnify	Him for e - ver.

VERSE 18.



18. O let the	Earth	bless the	Lord:	praise Him	Him for e - ver.
19. O ye Mountains and	Hills,	bless ye the	Lord:	and magnify	Him for e - ver.
20. O all ye Green Things				praise, &c.	
upon the	Earth,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
21. O ye	Wells,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
22. O ye Seas and	Floods,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
23. O ye Whales, and all					
that move in the	Waters,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
24. O all ye Fowls of the	Air,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
25. O all ye Beasts and	Cattle,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.

VERSE 26.

UNISONS AND OCTAVES.



26. O ye Children of	Men,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise Him	Him for e - ver.
27. O let	Israel	bless the	Lord:	and magnify	Him for e - ver.
28. O ye Priests of the	Lord,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
29. O ye Servants of the	Lord,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
30. O ye Spirits and Souls					
of the	Righteous,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
31. O ye holy and humble	heart,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
Men of					
32. O Ananias, Azarias,	Misael,	bless ye the	Lord:	praise, &c.	Him for e - ver.
and					

GLORIA PATRI.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be: world with-out end. A - men.

No. 15.—O SEND OUT THY LIGHT AND TRUTH.

PSALM XLIII. 3, 4.

DR GAUNTLETT, 1861.

*Andante sostenuto.*SOPRANI SOLI. *fs**fs*

O send out Thy light and truth, O send out Thy light and

ORGAN. *Ped.*

truth: let them lead me, let them bring me to Thy ho-ly hill, Thy

dwell-ing, lead me, bring me to Thy ho-ly hill, Thy dwell-ing, to Thy dwell-ing.

Then I will go to the al-tar of God, the al-tar of God, un-to

BASSI. *f*

God, my God, my ex - ceed - ing joy : and will praise Thee, and will praise Thee, O my

God; I will praise Thee, will praise - - - Thee, my ex - ceed - ing joy.

No. 16.—KYRIE ELEISON I.

DR GAUNTLETT.

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us:

and in - cline our hearts to keep this law;

CODA.

and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech - - - Thee.

No. 17.—KYRIE II.

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us:

and in - cline our hearts to keep this law;

CODA.

and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech - - Thee.

No. 18.—KYRIE III.

Slow.

Lord, have mer-cy up - on us: and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

CODA.

and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee, be - seech Thee.

No. 19.—KYRIE IV.

From Mendelssohn.

Lord, have mer-cy up - on us: and in - cline our hearts to keep this law;

CODA.

and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, in our hearts, we be - seech - - Thee.

No. 20.—KYRIE V.

On the Peregrine Tone.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us: and in-cline our hearts to keep this law;

CODA.

and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech - - Thee.

No. 21.—ANTHEM. PS. CXVIII. 14, 16, 23, 24, 28.

(PROPER FOR SUNDAYS.)

DR GAUNTLETT.

Allegro.

This is the day the Lord hath made; we will be

glad and re-joice in it. The Lord by His right

The Lord - - -

hand, by His right, by His right hand, hath brought to

pass, hath brought to pass, might-y things, might-y things; He is our

ORGAN.

strength, and has be - come our sal - va - - - - tion.

cres.

This is the Lord's do - ing, the

f

Lord's do - ing, and it is mar - vel - lous,

p *f*

mar - vel - lous in our eyes. Thou art our God, we

thank Thee; thou art our God, we thank Thee. This is the

The first system of the musical score, measures 1-4. It features a piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "thank Thee; thou art our God, we thank Thee. This is the". The dynamics are marked *p* (piano) at the beginning and *f* (forte) at the start of the second measure.

day the Lord hath made, we will re - joice, re -

The second system of the musical score, measures 5-8. The melody continues in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "day the Lord hath made, we will re - joice, re -". The tempo marking *accelerando.* is placed above the staff at the beginning of the system.

joice, and be glad, be glad, glad in it.

The third system of the musical score, measures 9-12. The melody continues in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "joice, and be glad, be glad, glad in it.".

Al - le - lu - ia.

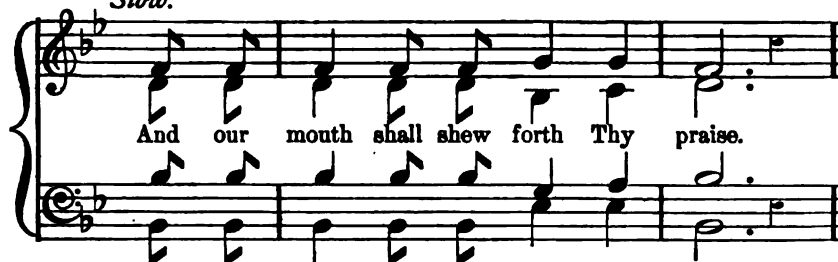
The fourth system of the musical score, measures 13-16. The melody continues in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Al - le - lu - ia.".

No. 22.—CHOIR & CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSES

TO THE VERSES FROM THE PSALMS AT THE OPENING OF THE MORNING
AND EVENING SERVICES.

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

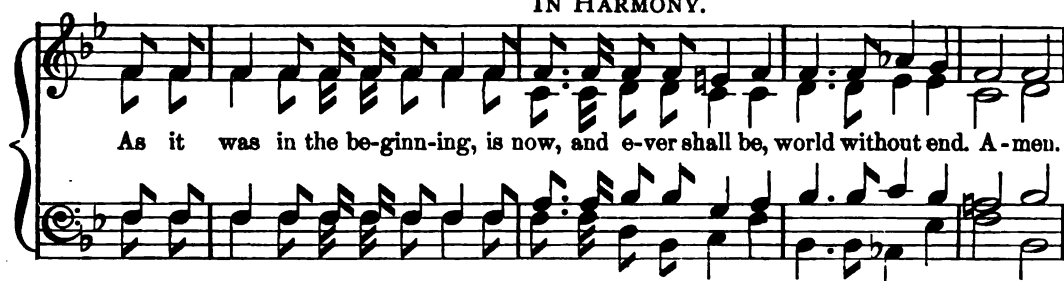
Slow.



O God, make speed to save us.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
IN HARMONY.



Praise ye the Lord.



No. 23.—MAGNIFICAT ANIMA MEA.

IN UNISON.



ORGAN.

- | | | | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. My soul doth | magni - fy the | Lord: and my | joiced in God my | Saviour. |
| 2. | For He hath re - | spirit hath re - | of His hand - | maiden. |
| 3. | For be - hold from | garded: the lowliness | all gener - | ations shall call me |
| 4. For He that is | mighty hath magnified | me: and | ho - ly is His | name. |
| 5. And His | mercy is on them that | fear Him: through - | out all gen - er - | ations. |
| 6. He hath shewed | strength with His | arm: He hath scat - | tered the proud in | |
| 7. He hath put down | | the imagin - | a - tion of their | hearts. |
| the | mighty from their | seat: and hath ex - | alted the humble and | meek. |
| 8. He hath filled the | hungry with good | things: and the rich | | |
| 9. He remembering | | He | hath sent empty a - | way. |
| His mercy hath | holpen His ser - vant | Israel: as He pro - | mitted to our fore - | |
| | | fathers, Abraham | and his seed, for | ever. |

OR THIS.



OR THIS.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be: world with - out end. A - men.

No. 24.—CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. XCVIII.



- | | | | |
|------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. O sing unto the | Lord a new | Song: for He | hath done marvel-lous things. |
| 2. With His own | and with His ho - ly | arm: hath He | gotten Him-self the victory. |
| 3. The Lord de - | clared His sal- | vation: His right- | |
| 4. He hath remem- | | eousness hath He | |
| bered His mercy | toward the house of | Israel: and all the | in the sight of the heathen. |
| and truth | | ends of the world | |
| 5. Shew yourselves | Lord, all ye | have seen the sal- | va - tion of our God. |
| joyful unto the | Lord up- on the | lands: sing, re- | joice, and give thanks. |
| 6. Praise the | | harp: sing to the | (psalm) of thanks-giving. |
| | trumpets al- so, and | shawms: O shew | |
| 7. With | | yourselves joyful be- | fore the Lord the King. |
| 8. Let the sea make | all that there - in | is: the round | they that dwell there - in. |
| a noise, and | | world, and | |
| 9. Let the floods clap | | | |
| their hands, and | gether be- fore the | Lord: for He | cometh to judge the earth. |
| let the hills be | | world: and the | peo - ple with equity. |
| joyful to - | shall He judge the | Son: aud | to the Ho - ly Ghost; |
| 10. With righteous- | Father, and to the | | |
| ness | | shall be: world | with - out end. A - men. |
| Glory be to the | now, and e - ver | | |
| As it was in the | | | |
| beginning, is | | | |

OR THIS.



OR THIS.



No. 25.—NUNC DIMITTIS. ST LUKE II. 29.

IN UNISON



ORGAN.

- | | | | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|-------------------|---------|
| 1. Lord, now lettest | Thou thy | servant de- part in | peace: ac - | cord - ing to Thy | word: |
| 2. | | For mine eyes have | seen: have | seen Thy sal- | vation. |
| 3. | | Which Thou hast pre- | pared: before the | face of all | people; |
| 4. To be a | | light to lighten the | Gentiles: and to be | of Thy peo - ple | Israel. |
| | | | the glory | to the Ho - ly | Ghost; |
| Glory be to the | Father, and to the | Son: and | | | |
| As it was in the | | | | | |
| beginning, is | now, and e - ver | shall be: world | with - out end. A - | men. | |

OR THIS.



OR THIS.



OR THIS.



No. 26.—DEUS MISEREATUR.



- | | | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|---------------------|-----------|
| 1. God be | merciful unto us, and | bless us: and shew | | |
| 2. That Thy way | | us the light of His | | |
| may be | known up - on | countenance, and be | merci - ful un - to | us: |
| 3. Let the people | praise Thee, O | earth: Thy saving | health a - mong all | nations. |
| 4. O let the nations | | God: yea, let | all the peo - ple | praise |
| re- | joice and be | () | | Thee. |
| | | glad: for Thou | | |
| 5. Let the people | praise Thee, O | shalt judge the folk | na - tions up - on | earth. |
| 6. Then shall the | | righteously, and | all the peo - ple | praise |
| earth | bring forth her | govern the | | Thee. |
| | | God: yea, let | | |
| 7. | God shall | increase: and God, | give us His | blessing. |
| | | even our own God, | | |
| Glory be to the | Father, and to the | shall | of the world shall | fear Him |
| As it was in the | Son: and | the ends | to the Ho - ly | Ghost; |
| beginning, is | now, and e - ver | shall be: world | with - out end. A - | men. |

OR THIS.



OR THIS.



No. 27.—THE BEATITUDES.



1. Blessed	are the poor in	spirit : for theirs is the king- dom of	heaven.
2. Blessed	are they that	mourn : for they shall be	comforted.
3.	Blessed are the	meek : for they shall in- herit the	earth.
4. Blessed are they that do hunger and	thirst aft - er	righteousness : for they shall be	filled.
5.	Blessed are the	merciful : for they shall ob- tain	mercy.
6. Blessed	are the pure in	heart : for they shall see	God.
7.	Blessed are the	peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of	God.
8. Blessed are they that are persecuted	for righteousness	sake : for theirs is the king- dom of	heaven.
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you,	and perse-cute	you : and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my	sake.
Glory be to the	Father, and to the	Son : and to the Ho - ly	Ghost ;
As it was in the be- ginning, is	now, and e - ver	shall be : world with - out	end.



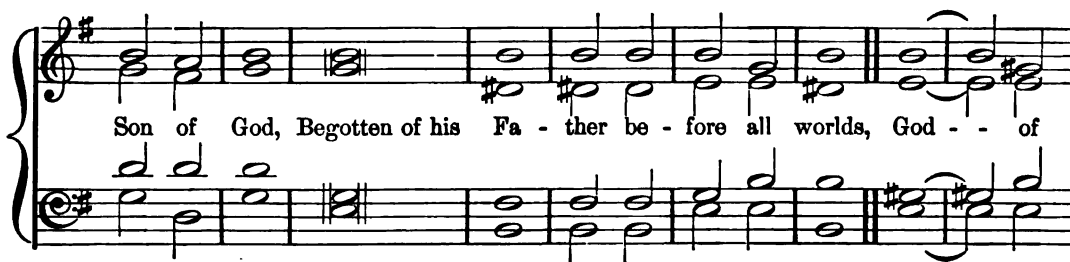
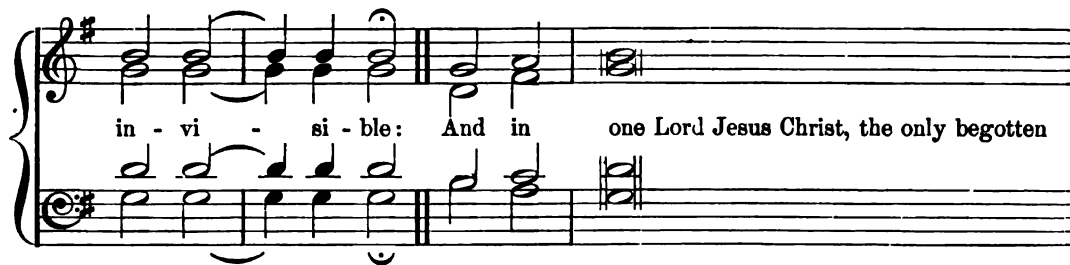
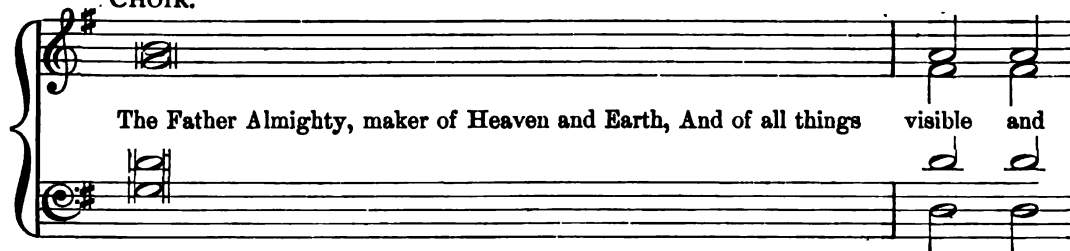
No. 28.—NICENE CREED.

DR GAUNTLETT, 1848.

PRIEST.

sf.

CHOIR.



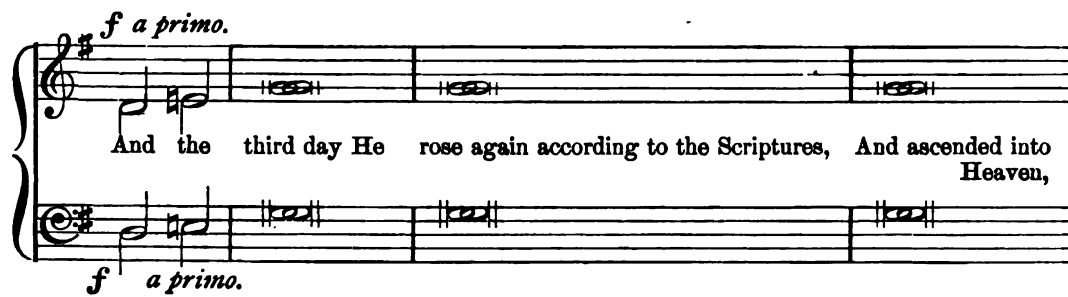
Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made; Who for us

men, and for our salvation, came down from Heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy

Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us

un - der Pon - tius Pi - late. He suffer - ed and was buried,

f a primo.

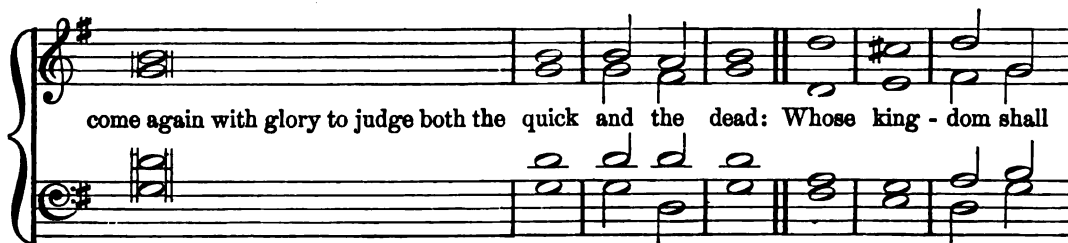


And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into Heaven,

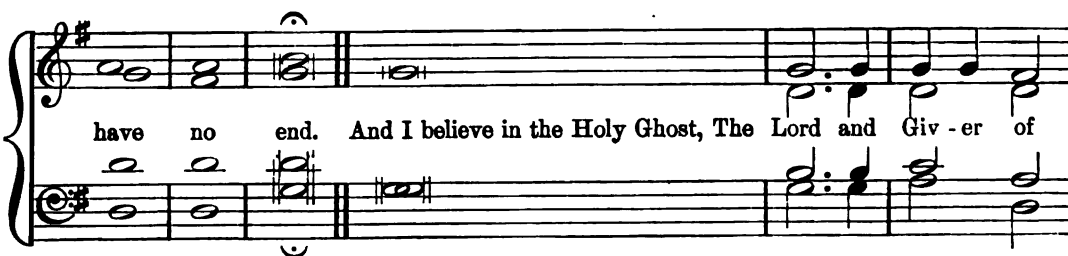
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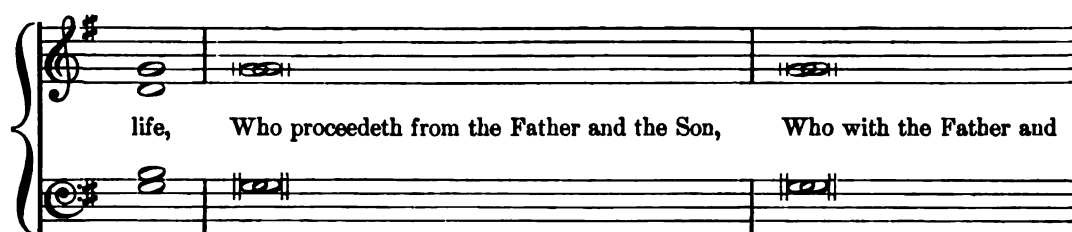
And sitteth on the right hand of the Fa - ther. And He shall



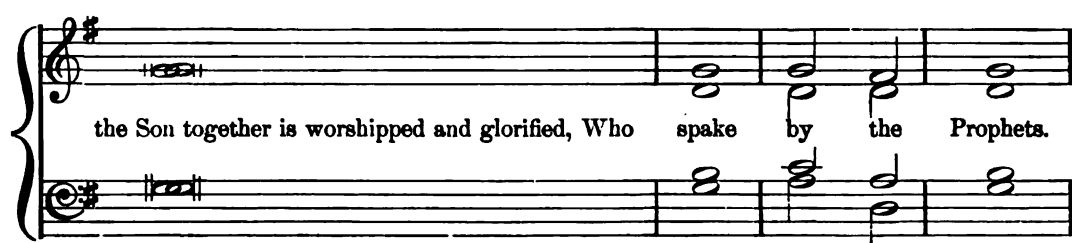
come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose king - dom shall



have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giv - er of



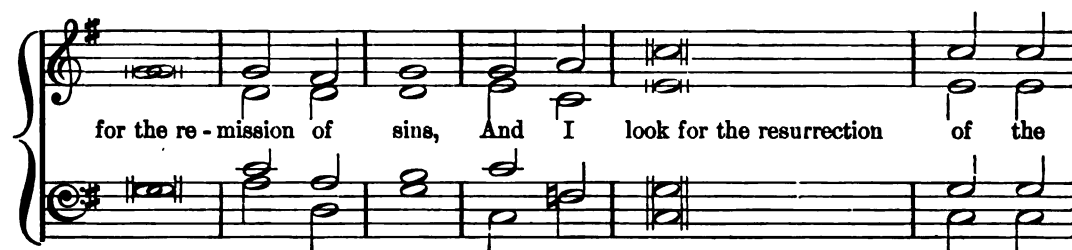
life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and



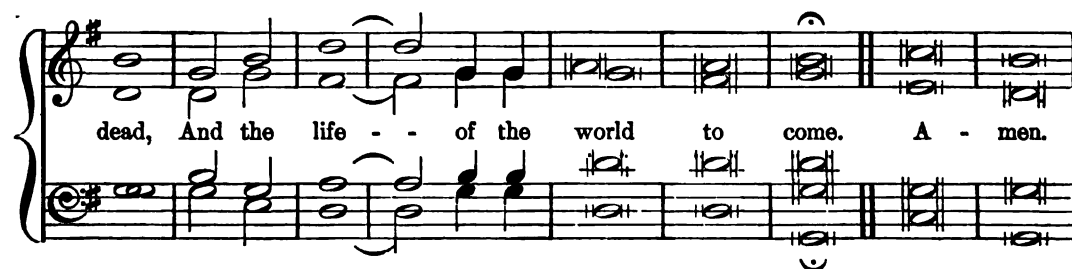
the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets.



And I believe one Catholic and A - posto - lic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism



for the re - mission of sins, And I look for the resurrection of the



dead, And the life - - of the world to come. A - men.

No. 29.—HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

Short Anthem from HANDEL.

Adagio. *pp* *cres.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

piu cres. *Org.* *p*

Who was, Who was, and is, and is to come. Ho - ly,

pp *cres.* *Org.*

Ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -

Org.

- mighty: Who was, Who was, and is, and is to come.

Org. *rit.*

Ho - - - ly Lord God Al - mighty, Who was, and is to come.

Voce.

[illegible]

No. 31.—HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS.

Andante.

DR GAUNTLETT.

How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, O Lord of

hosts, how love - ly Thy dwell - ings, Thy dwell - ings, O

Lord; Bless - ed are they that dwell in Thy

house, They will be prais - ing Thee, will be prais - ing

Thee, they will be prais - ing Thee, be prais - ing Thee, O

FINE. TUTTI SOPRANI. *Without Accomp.*

Lord, O Lord of hosts. My soul - - long - eth,

yea, e - ven faint - eth, long - eth, yea, e - ven

faint - eth for the courts, the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh cri - eth out, cri - eth

cres. out for the liv - ing God, for the liv - ing God. DA CAPO AL FINE.

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